

VOL. 7, NO. 290.

CONNELLSVILLE, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 15, 1909.

EIGHT PAGES.

WEST PENN TO BUILD NEW MAIN LINE TO UNIONTOWN.

Construction Will Begin at Terminus at Leisenring No. 3 and Tap Virgin Fields.

MAY REDUCE RUNNING TIME

Better Grades Said to Obtain Along New Route and Distance Will Be Slightly Less—May Make New Route the Main Line, Too.

A new trolley line connecting Connelville and Uniontown is being projected by the West Penn Railways Company and the entire construction of the trolley situation through this section may be changed. The story develops through the filing of grants issued by the Secretary of the Commonwealth permitting the road to make various extensions, these having been filed in the Register and Recorder's office at Uniontown today.

The new line, which is to be built within the next two years, will tap a virgin field for electrical development in addition to numerous prosperous works that have been long established. The line will take in three new points that have just been completed, Bitter, Phillips and Thaw.

The new line will begin at the present terminal at Leisenring No. 3. It will then run along the Mud Pike in Dunbar township to Leisenring No. 2, thence along the Laurel Hill road into North Union township past the Olivers, will approach the neighborhood of Redstone Junction and thence run into Uniontown.

The distance of the new road is about the same as the present main line through Dunbar. If anything, it will be a mile or two less. Better grades, it is said, will obtain on the new line, and the running time may be cut down between Connelville and Uniontown.

Officials of the West Penn here were reticent when asked about the matter this morning. They admit that the new line is being contemplated and that various lines have been run. The exact route will not be determined until all the rights of way have been secured. Most of these were taken up quietly some months ago, while others have been held for over a longer time than that.

The road once planned to build a line to Brownsville from the Leisenring No. 3 terminal, but this was abandoned upon the completion of the Uniontown-Brownsville route. The territory touched by the latest proposed route is more thickly populated and gives better promise of profits and successful operation.

The Secretary of the Commonwealth has also authorized five separate extensions in Uniontown borough. Two of these are for the loops which will be run to afford better terminal facilities in that borough. The other three are proposed extensions for the new Uniontown-Connelville line and it is hardly likely that more than one of these will be used.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE DINNER INVITATIONS

Secretary J. Fred Kurtz Sending Them Out for Big Affair on Tuesday Night.

Secretary J. Fred Kurtz of the Chamber of Commerce is busy sending out invitations to the "get busy" banquet in the Y. M. C. A. building Tuesday night in honor of D. G. Dery, who proposes to devote a silk mill here.

The banquet is open to all who have an interest in the matter. While efforts have been made to send an invitation to all who might be interested in the matter, those who happen to be overlooked should not feel slighted and will be made welcome at the banquet.

President Worth Kilpatrick will name the various committees this afternoon. Efforts will be made to give Mr. Dery a cordial reception during his stay here.

TOM GLENN'S JAG.

Prisoner in Police Court Blamed it on Prescription.

The arrest of Thomas Glenn of Scotland on a charge of drunkenness may result in further prosecutions for the police are investigating the matter. Glenn secured alcohol Sunday on a physician's prescription and proceeded to go on a big spree with some kindred spirits.

Glenn said he secured the prescription from a "doctor." The police say there has been too much of this prescription business and will use their efforts to break it up. Some physicians, the police claim, are not sufficiently careful about whom they issue these prescriptions to. Some of them are for alcohol and others for whiskey.

ALFONSO'S THRONE IS TOTTERING.

Journalist Says It Is Seething Sea of Revolution and Intrigue.

CHURCH A BURDEN ON PEOPLE

It Is Claimed and Conservatives and Split Faction of Liberals Will Join in Demand for Anti-Clerical Legislation.

By Chas. P. Stewart.

European Members of the United Press. LONDON, Oct. 15.—King Alfonso's throne is tottering. Spain is a seething sea of intrigue and revolution. Civil war is inevitable. It may not come within a week or a month. It may be stayed off a year, but there is every reason to believe today that following the white heat engendered by the State's murder of Prof. Francisco Ferrer, that an outbreak is very near. Developments of the last two days indicate that once a revolution is started in Spain it will spread to all the Latin countries of Southern Europe.

During the uprising in Barcelona last July the trouble was largely socialistic and anti-military. Since then the anti-clerical factor has become bigger than the anarchistic propaganda and has spread throughout the peninsula.

The Spanish Cortes was called to meet today at the instance of Premier Maun. There is going to be trouble there. The Liberals have long been in a majority over the Conservatives, but they have split. The split faction has now agreed to unite with the Conservatives in a demand for anti-clerical legislation. The church, long a frightful burden on the people, is now becoming unbearable. It controls an immense unearned share of the country's wealth and pays no taxes. Alfonso knows his hold on the people is broken. He looks, and must look to the church for support. The King would never consent to the church being separated from the state. And if he clings to this course his overthrow is inevitable and a republic will be established.

The government prisons are crowded. Executions are daily. Bomb outrages are common. The situation at the Spanish capital is so alarming that all European countries are on the anxious seat, fearing the opening of the Cortes will be marked by a bomb outrage.

SEATS ARE ALL TAKEN FOR THE LAST GAME

Big Pittsburg Delegation of Rooters Will Be on Hand to Encourage the Pirates.

United Press Telegram. DETROIT, Oct. 15.—An enormous crowd is expected at the closing game of the Pittsburg-Detroit series tomorrow. Seats were placed on sale today and were all taken at once. A large block of seats in the reserved section was bought by telegraph this morning for a delegation of Pittsburg rooters.

It developed today that Tom Jones was not seriously injured in the collision with Wilson yesterday, although he was unconscious for a time. Physicians fear possibly a rib is fractured. McIntyre will probably play first in tomorrow's game.

To Build Line to Pittsburg. WASHINGTON, Pa., Oct. 15.—The Morgantown & Dunkard Valley Railways Company is planning a road to pass through Blacksburg and Waynesburg and through Greene, Washington and Allegheny counties to Pittsburg.

Died of Injuries. J. R. McCongley, aged 33, of Pittsburg, died at the Uniontown hospital last night of injuries received from a blast at the Hogsett quarries near Evans Monday afternoon.

ECHOES OF FIGHTS ON SOUTH SIDE.

Durbin and Constantine Both Allege That Each Assaulted the Other.

DURBIN HELD FOR GRAND JURY

Evidence Is Purely Circumstantial, But the Police Are Making a Further Investigation That May Prove Startling.

Charles Durbin, alias "Skeeter," has been held for court on charges of assault and battery and aggravated assault and battery upon Constantine Andros, an Italian. The hearing was held before Judge W. R. Clark last night and was largely attended. The trouble grew out of the assault upon Andros, or Andy Constantine, as he is known in English, last Saturday night on the bridge over Trump Run, along South Pittsburg street.

It was first reported that an unknown man had held up both Constantine and Durbin, and administered a severe beating to both. It is now alleged that Constantine and Durbin fought each other. It was dark, and Constantine could not identify his assailant, but Durbin is said to have been in that vicinity about the time Constantine was being beaten. The man who attacked the Italian was about Durbin's size.

Immediately after the trouble Durbin disappeared and was not seen until Constable J. W. Mitchell landed him in Dr. W. J. Churchill's office in the Cunco building. Durbin said he was skipped because he would have been blamed for the trouble anyhow.

William Jamison, the call boy who said he had been accosted on the bridge about an hour prior to the assault on Constantine, was not called and it is said that he now denies any knowledge of the affair.

The evidence against Durbin was purely circumstantial, but Squire Clark believed it sufficiently strong to warrant holding him for court. It is said that Durbin will make an information against Constantine, charging him with assault.

When Durbin was arrested he was locked in Cell No. 14 in the women's department at the police station and was not permitted to be seen by any one. His father, William Durbin, was denied access to the cell room. County Detective Frank McLaughlin is said to be working on the case and other more serious developments are anticipated.

JOHNSON PAID FINE BUT DIDN'T GO FREE

Prisoner Resembles Description of Deserter From Navy and Will Be Held a While.

Fred Johnson paid his \$3.50 fine for being drunk, but that did not gain his discharge from the lockup this morning. Johnson is a Swede who resembles the description given of a navy deserter, and at the request of Chief Boutler he was held until the authorities could be communicated with.

A large session of police court was held this morning. C. H. Collins, the evergreen, was sick and late and the two or three drinks he took had a bad effect. He promised to remain out of town for the balance of the winter when discharged.

James Burns of Fayette City evidently took Burgess Evans for a youngster. "Thank you, boy," he said after being discharged with a warning to leave town immediately. He came here looking for work in the mines, but his legs got sore so he started bumming around town. Then the police nabbed him.

John Roberts of Hyndman said he just a job at the Connelville Iron Works, but the firm didn't know it. John was advised to hike back to Hyndman.

Deacons and Pastors Settle Suit. WASHINGTON, Pa., Oct. 15.—In the suit of the deacons of the First Regular Baptist Church of Monaca, Pa. and others against the Rev. W. H. Shawyer, and his adherents, a settlement evidently has been reached. The prothonotary of Washington county yesterday received a notice from the prothonotary of the Supreme Court directing that a judgment of "not proven" be entered.

Boy Hurt in Wreck. A passenger wreck on the Manor branch of the Pennsylvania railroad yesterday Charles Johnson, aged 12, was seriously injured. A freight locomotive crashed through a passenger coach on the Y.

Cigarette Causes Fire. Boys smoking cigarettes caused a \$5,000 fire at West Newton.

GREENE COUNTY COAL.

Interests Bought in Springhill, Richhill and Gilmore Townships.

WAYNESBURG, Oct. 15.—T. H. Shannon and A. Dye of Waynesburg, have purchased 14 acres of coal in Springhill township from Michael Imlinger; consideration, \$225.

William A. Keenan of Uniontown, has purchased from William C. Black, of that place, 50 acres in an eleven thousand acre block of coal in Richhill township, known as the Thompson, Binn, Hartzog and Lackey field; consideration, \$5,750.

Patrick J. Bradley has purchased from Dr. Harry C. Scott, of Waynesburg, a one-third interest in 85 acres of coal in Gilmore township; consideration, \$2,569.23.

CLASSES CLASH AT HIGH SCHOOL.

Sophomores Run Banner Up on Flag Pole and Freshmen Tear It Down.

THE SCHOOL BELL CLANGS

Neighborhood Is Aroused and Displays Interest in Battle of the Rival Classes—Participants Lay Low But Some are Identified.

The first class clash of the year occurred at High School last night when the Sophomores flew their colors from the flag staff on top of the old Fourth Ward school building. The rag did not last long before it was torn down by a party of Freshmen. Then Assistant Janitor McNamara butted in on the argument and the fight ceased.

The Sophomores gained access to the building by means of the fire escape. The Freshmen classes are quartered in this building. Carefully a party of determined Sophs crept up the winding staircase into the tower and ran their banner up on the pole. Their descent from the building was aided by a party of Freshmen, who suspected something. The Freshmen climbed into the building, hauled down the flag and then rang the school bell a few taps to let the Sophomores know they were "hep."

The ringing of the bell was tactical error on the part of the enthusiasts but unwise Freshmen. It aroused the entire community. Several teachers in the neighborhood flocked to the scene. So did the residents in the neighborhood. Likewise Assistant Janitor McNamara, who is pretty husky lad. Some of the Freshmen were identified. Today they are shivering in their shoes for fear of the lecture that is sure to come.

When the bell tolled loud and clear in the cold night air it aroused grave fears. The last time the bell tolled at night a child was lost. Some folks thought another youngster had strayed from the family flock. Young McNamara made a search of the building but could find none of the offenders, although they had scarcely time to escape. He saw some of them in the neighborhood, however.

The last class fight was three years ago. On that occasion there was a battle royal and one of the youngsters fell through the ceiling of the High School building. By the time the faculty and School Board concluded their lectures, class spirit did not run so high as it had. There are prospects that something may develop out of last night's manoeuvre on the part of the two classes. The incident said nothing was commented upon by the faculty today, although it is known the teachers are wise to the affair.

TWO ARRESTS MADE.

For Murder of Girl Murdered and Murdred at Fall River.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Oct. 15.—(Special.)—Wilfred Thibault and Frank Hill were arraigned here today charged with murdering Amelia St. Jean. Both pleaded not guilty and were held without bond for 10 days.

The mother of Miss St. Jean has gone to Tiverton to complete the identification of the body of her daughter, although the head is still missing. Most of the clothes of the dead girl were found in a swamp.

TERRORISTS BEGIN.

Five Bomb Explosions Are Reported in Barcelona Today.

HENDAYE, France, Oct. 15.—(Special.)—Reports reached here today of five bomb explosions in Barcelona. A number of persons are said to have been injured by the explosions, which occurred during the continuous rioting throughout the night and this morning.

Serious rioting is also said to have taken place in Madrid, but the Government's censor has cut off all means of learning the true state of affairs at the capital.

OWNERS OF KENTUCKY COAL VISIT THE COKE REGION.

Have In Mind the Development of a Large Acreage and Erection of a Coke Plant.

MORE COLD WEATHER

Is Predicted for Saturday, With Sunshine Today.

The cold weather is still here and promises to remain for a time, according to the noon forecast, which predicts continued cold tonight and Saturday, with fair weather today.

The mercury this morning was 43, three degrees below yesterday morning's mark. Last evening it rose to 48, which isn't warm enough for straw hats or shirtwaist men.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED OF MISS ELINOR HUGUS

At Bridge Party Given by Mrs. H. L. Mitchell—E. B. Shallenberger the Groom.

At a charming bridge party given yesterday afternoon by Mrs. Harry L. Mitchell at her home on West Fayette street, in honor of her house guests, Miss Nellie Harrison, of Fayetteville, R. I., and Miss Isabelle Ridgeway of Connelville, Pa., the engagement of Miss Elinor Blakelee Hugus to Ira Bogher Shallenberger, secretary and treasurer of the Latrobe Trust Company, was announced by the hostess in a very clever manner. Yellow and white chrysanthemums were lavishly used in carrying out the decorations. Three tables were in use for cards. Mrs. W. J. Bailey was awarded the head prize. Following the games a basket of pink roses was passed by the hostess among her guests. To each rose was attached Miss Hugus' and Mr. Shallenberger's cards. The announcement of the engagement of the young couple came as a surprise to the guests which included only the intimate friends of Miss Hugus.

Miss Hugus is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Engus, a prominent family of Connelville, and is a very charming young lady. She is a graduate of the local High School and afterwards attended the Pennsylvania College for Women at Pittsburgh. Since her debut into society she has been a social favorite and was one of the leaders in the social circle in which she moved. She is a young lady of accomplishments and has traveled extensively having returned a few weeks ago from an extended European trip with her parents.

Mr. Shallenberger comes from an old and prominent family of Pittsburgh. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Shallenberger of Edgewood Park and is a graduate of Washington and Jefferson College. He is one of Latrobe's prominent young business men, and also has many friends here.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE RETURNS ITS THANKS

To All Those Who Helped Italians Make Big Success of Columbus Day Celebration.

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Columbus Day celebration was held last night to transact business incident to the celebration on Tuesday. The following statement of the committee was issued this morning through Antonio Bufano, a member of the committee:

"At a meeting held last night by the Columbus Day Executive committee composed of Frank D'Auria, President, A. Beallone, Treasurer, Salvatore Pasco, Secretary, Antonio Bufano, Michael Donadio, Antonio Ruffo, Philip Papp, Joseph Corrado, A. Rustovic, Pasquale Falco, C. DiGerone, R. Gagliardi, P. Visconti, and Gaetano Corrado, some very important business was transacted, and closed. Nearly all bills were paid or ordered paid. A near estimate by the committee shows that the donations and expenditures amount to about the same, \$1,500 each. An exact and itemized account of all donations will be published as soon as the committee can get them adjusted. The committee was enthusiastic in their praise of those who helped make the Columbus Day celebration in Connelville a great success. A unanimous vote of thanks was passed and ordered spread on the minutes of the Columbus Day committee.

"It also directs me to thank through the columns of the local papers the newspapers, the business men and others who were so liberal in their contributions to us, the city officials, the speakers and all who participated in making our first Columbus Day celebration a success."

Nimrods Out. A big delegation of local nimrods are in the field today.

LIKE MITCHELL OVEN BEST

Charles E. Heller, President of the Big Sandy Company, Spends the Day at Royal Works—Accompanied by Industrial Journal Man.

Charles E. Heller, President of the Big Sandy Company, of Boston and Albert Phenix of Baltimore, Md., representing the Manufacturers Record of Baltimore, paid a visit to the new Royal works of W. J. Ranney yesterday, and spent the day there inspecting the new Mitchell type of ovens.

The object of the visit was to see a test of Pike county, Kentucky coal, and also to observe the workings of the Mitchell type of oven. When they left Connelville this morning they were high in their praise of the oven and well satisfied with the character of the coke manufactured in them.

The two men who are interested in the new coke field which E. D. Fulton of Uniontown is promoting, and in which he is interesting a number of Fayette county men, were enthusiastic over the proposition and declare that it is one of the greatest opportunities that the industrial line has offered for some time.

Both men were surprised at the great coke making plants and their business at this time and made minute examinations of both types of oven. The Mitchell oven appeared to their view to be the better type on account of its saving in operation, while the heavy appeared to generate the greater amount of heat.

The persons taking up the Kentucky coal along the waters of the upper Sandy in Pike county, usually called the Elkhorn region of Kentucky, intend to develop it and to start the manufacture of coke as soon as preliminary arrangements are made. The stockholders, one of the largest of whom is T. J. Mitchell, are anxious to determine what type of oven is necessary and for this reason Messrs. Heller and Phenix visited the Connelville coke region. Another reason for the visit was that the Manufacturers Record is devoting every effort to develop the South and is being aided by many Southern industrial concerns.

Attorney E. D. Fulton was some time ago interested in the Kentucky coal proposition. He has made several trips to the territory, and analysis have proved so satisfactory that a large number of Fayette county men have become interested in the proposition. He controls and has under option 60,000 acres. The Big Sandy Company, of which Mr. Heller is president, has upwards of 130,000 acres in Pike county, chiefly on Marribone and Elkhorn creeks and Russell and Levisa forks. There is at present no railroad facilities for developing this coal, but it is said that they have been provided for and that development of these two tracts will begin shortly.

FILES DIVORCE SUIT CHARGING DESERTION

Foreign Woman Accuses Her Husband of Refusing to Contribute to Her Support.

UNIONTOWN, Oct. 15.—Meri Oras this morning filed suit for divorce against her husband, John Oras, desertion being charged. Meri alleges that when she followed John to this country, he refused to recognize her claims, and would not contribute towards the support of herself or her children.

The two were married in Hungary in 1902. Then John came to Fayette county to make his fortune in the new world. In 1907 Meri followed, but John immediately balked out to Maryland, leaving her without support.

SAMUEL JOHNSON ILL.

Veteran and Widely Known Resident of the West Side.

Samuel Johnson, one of the oldest and most widely known residents of the West Side, is seriously ill at his home on First street. Mr. Johnson a few months ago celebrated his 80th birthday. In the presence of a few of his comrades.

Mr. Johnson is a Civil war veteran and for many years was chaplain of the local G. A. R. Post. He resigned his office on account of ill health. Mr. Johnson's illness is due to the infirmities of old age.

Police Get New School. Evans station, commonly known as Polcast, will be provided with a school room within a short time.


W. N. Liche


Children's Caracula Coats

CARACULA is an imitation of pony fur. We have them for children, 6, 8 and 10 year old, priced at **\$3.75 and \$5.90**

Children's Cloth Coats

In navy, brown and cardinal; these shades are all very strong this season. Green is also finding a very strong place with the rest of the colors this fall. You will find them here in all sizes priced at \$2.00, \$2.90, \$3.75, \$4.50, \$4.75 and **\$6.50**

Misses' Cloth Coats

In navy, cardinal, brown and green; ages 12 to 15 years; priced from \$4.50 to **\$12.50**

Children's Bearskin Coats

In white, grey, Copenhagen, tan, red and navy; all sizes; priced at \$2.50, \$2.75, \$2.90, \$3.25 and **\$3.50**

Ruberoid Roofing

The Modern Roofing Material.

A building covered with Ruberoid Roofing 17 years ago is still in excellent condition with no signs of wear or a leak. Nothing else should be required to convince anyone that Ruberoid is the practical roofing material of the present day.

Ruberoid Roofing is a combination of high grade waterproof acid and fire resisting ingredients. There is no rubber in Ruberoid, no tar, no paper, no asbestos. It is not an asphalt roofing. It is tasteless and odorless and can be used on a roof from which drinking water is conserved. Ruberoid is positively fire resisting. Hot coals thrown upon Ruberoid roofing will not set fire to it nor to the roofing boards beneath it. It is a non-conductor of heat, keeping the heat out in warm weather and retaining the heat within during the cold weather.

A hundred different good things may be said of Ruberoid Roofing and not a single fault can be found with it. No roofing has ever been made that will out wear it. Ask us to show you Ruberoid Roofing and let us tell you more of its merits.

Schell Hardware Company

TRY OUR CLASSIFIED ADS. ONLY 1c A WORD

The Daily Courier.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Connelleville, Pa.

THE CONNELL COMPANY,
Publishers,
The Daily Courier,
The Weekly Courier.

H. P. SNYDER,
President and Managing Editor.
J. L. S. STIMMEL,
Secretary and Treasurer.

Office: The Courier Building, 127 1/2 W.
Main Street, Connelleville, Pa.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCT. 15, 1909.

THE SHALLOW MURMURINGS OF THE OFFICIAL ORGAN.

The News answers our recent exposure of the "Tariff" question as applied to State and Nation by a weak attempt at recrimination and ridicule, its customary tack when at sea without rocking and knowing not which way to steer.

Without reproducing any material portion of our remarks, it characterizes them as "A Diffusive Effusion." It is very careful, however, not to let its limited circle of readers judge for themselves concerning the character of the "effusion," in which respect it differs greatly from its Democratic exemplar, the Johnstown Democrat, which knows how to be both fair and forceful.

The News is colorless and cowardly, weak and wanton, lacking in courtesy and justice, without firm convictions of its own and consequently without the power of impressing others.

It meets facts with misrepresentation, candor with evasion, logic with chatter; it never rises above the fog of its own density, nor sounds greater depths than its own shallow murmurings.

To argue with it is to beat the empty air, to sacrifice sense to sound, to lend dignity to drivelt; it is a waste of time and space and effort; it is, in short, a thankless and profitless and even pusillanimous business.

We trust this "effusion" has not been too "diffusive."

THE LOCOMOTIVE NUISANCE ON WATER STREET.

The Water street people are up in arms again against the locomotive nuisance, and this time the borough authorities have taken a hand.

Aside from the unnecessary whistling, which has been largely eliminated by a recent order rendering it unnecessary to set fugmen behind every train at the station, one of the chief annoyances is that of blowing off steam.

This practice makes a deafening noise and creates a vibration in the air which is peculiarly annoying and discomforting to the residents and the public. We have been advised that this practice is wholly unnecessary and can easily be avoided with a little care on the part of the firemen.

If this be true, it is a nuisance for which there is no possible excuse, and it is the duty of the borough authorities to insist upon its abatement.

IS FAYETTE COUNTY MEASURING ITS ROADS?

Under a law passed at the late session of the Legislature, it is the duty of the Township Supervisors to measure all public roads in their respective townships. "Such measurements," the law says, "shall be made either by the use of a cyclometer or otherwise as the board may direct, and they shall report the number of miles of road in each township to the State Highway Commissioners."

The Westmoreland county townships have been busy for some time measuring up their roads and reporting them. This work has been let out by contract after advertising publicly for bids. We have not heard of any work of this kind having been done in Fayette county, and it is probable that many Township Supervisors are unaware of the law.

The law further provides that the work shall be done within six months after the passage of the act, which received the Governor's approval and became a law, May 13, 1909. This time limit will, therefore, be up November 13, 1909.

The Fayette supervisors who have neglected this duty shall get busy, advertise for bids and contract with the cyclometer man.

AUTOCOACHES FOR THE NATIONAL PIKE.

Washington county is discovering the possibilities of her Good Roads movement. Motor car services has been inaugurated between certain points, and it gives promise of spreading wherever good highways are provided and there is sufficient traffic to justify it.

Trolleys and steam cars are the most economical vehicles of travel, but their initial cost is large, and their construction involves the ownership to a large extent of their rights-of-way. The motor car, like the famous fast coach in the palmy days of the National Pike, has its right-of-way provided and maintained at public expense. The autocar seems destined to assume, among other forms that of the modern stage coach.

We may, therefore, expect soon to see a regular line of autocaraches running from Uniontown to Somerset and Confluence, with side lines to Ohioville, Muckleysburg and Friendsville.

School house fire escapes are provided as means of exit, not of entrance, and it is just as important to lock the windows of the school house at night as it is to lock the doors.

The recent rains were a godsend to some of the neighboring communities which were becoming painfully dry. The Park home of the drought is again broken and the Johnstown Democrat will probably resume its able efforts to boom Johnstown as a summer resort for next summer.

"Pat" McCarren, the Brooklyn boss, is having the light of his life.

The baseball championship games have been of such a pronounced success order as to invite the suspicion that there is a business end to the game which is not always overlooked. The managers of the teams, however, explain that this is only a Circumstance, not a Community of Interest.

Secretary Knox has made it plain that under his administration the State Department will not be a Press Bureau.

The Penryles now assert that Cook is not even a mountain-climber, much less a cold-finder.

Minister Wu is being banded a line of woo-woo talk.

Not, it was not the curfew bell that rang last night; but it ought to have been.

It has been officially determined in the Connelleville police court that brass knucklers are not the proper ball room gloves.

The resumption of the Sligo mill has reached the rumor stage. Let us hope it will soon arrive at the smoking point.

Students' law is bad law when it runs counter to the law of the country.

Connellsville's welcome to its prospective silk manufacturer will be cordial, and out of its social features we will hope there will issue business relations which will always be just as pleasant and much more profitable to all interested.

A movement is afoot to make Connellsville a legal holiday. Connellsville set the example.

The Hill district of the West Side will get free delivery through a rural route which will be largely suburban.

Hard times have struck the police court. We can stand them better there than anywhere else in the vicinity.

"A zoological garden of cranksness" is what President Taft calls the Oklahoma Constitution. The President has coined a phrase.

The State Convention of Poor Directors gives A. Carnegie a polite hint to send the almshouses some library money.

The B. & O. Pay Wagon is bucking up again. It gets more use and every time it comes, because it carries a bigger load of Prosperity.

CLASSIFIED ADS. ONE CENT A WORD.

Wanted.

WANTED-NURSE. CALL AT 102 SOUTH PITTSBURG ST. 14oct24

WANTED-A DINING ROOM GIRL AT THE JUNCTION HOUSE. Star Junction. 14oct24

WANTED-MORE STRENGTH. TAKE VINOL. Money back if not satisfactory. GRAHAM & CO. 14oct24

WANTED-POSITION WITH SMALL family by young woman. Address, S. M. S., care Courier Office. 14oct24

WANTED-HOUSEKEEPER. A GOOD home for an experienced domestic. Inquire of JAMES MONTGOMERY, Smithfield, Pa. 14oct24-11w

WANTED-SALESMAN. ON COMMISSION of \$75. and up per month with expenses, as per contract. (Experience unnecessary). PREMIER CIGAR CO., Cincinnati, O. 14oct24

For Rent.

FOR RENT-BUSINESS ROOMS: state, offices and dwellings. Inquire P. BUFANO. 14oct24

FOR RENT-FIVE-ROOM HOUSE on Fairview avenue. Apply 201 EAST FAIRVIEW AVENUE. 14oct24

FOR RENT-A HOUSE ON EAST Gibson avenue. All conveniences. Inquire on 1014. PHONE 123-1 14oct24

FOR RENT-SEVEN-ROOM HOUSE, with bath. Inquire KATIE BANK. 14oct24

FOR RENT-FURNISHED ROOM. All conveniences. Inquire 408 SOUTH PITTSBURG STREET. 14oct24

FOR RENT-FIVE-ROOM HOUSE. Modern conveniences. 600 EAST GREEN STREET. 14oct24

FOR RENT-SIX-ROOM HOUSE; all modern conveniences. Madison avenue. Apply J. KINSBURGH, Y. Pittsburg street. 14oct24

For Sale.

FOR SALE-CUSTOM COAL. N. B. KELLY, TRI-STATE PHONE. 14oct24

FOR SALE-SECOND-HAND REBUILT typewriters. Inquire at THE COURIER OFFICE.

FOR SALE-HOUSE AND LOT, AT 100 West Porter avenue. Bargain for cash. J. A. RUSSELL. 14oct24

FOR SALE-TWO FARMS NEAR Wooster, Wayne county, Ohio. A good town. Address, BOX 1230, Wooster, Ohio. 14oct24

FOR SALE-FURS BUY DIRECT from the manufacturer and save agents' storekeeper's and jobbers' profits. Send postal for out of this season's special. VICTOR FUR CO., 757 Broadway, New York. 14oct24

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN. SHARES in a concern doing business which will pay splendid dividends and double your money within one year. Absolutely safe, sound and legitimate. Investigation solicited. For full particulars, address "INVESTMENT," care The Courier. 14oct24

Found.

FOUND-REAL SATISFACTION IN Kryptok lens. One piece for young and old. GRAHAM & CO.

FOR RENT.

Family Hotel of 18 rooms, No. 208 Cedar Avenue. \$75.00. 10-room house on East Main street. \$25.00.

JOS. A. MASON.

Room 305, Second National Bank Bldg.

INDUSTRIAL FAIR.

Grand Opening Monday Night, October 18th.

Armory Building.

Music Every Afternoon and Evening by Kiferle's Orchestra.

A Few General Hints as to the Nature of this Exhibition

CLASS 1. Twenty elaborate exhibits by merchants of Connelleville.

CLASS 2. Exhibition of work in drawing and penmanship, done by pupils of our public schools.

CLASS 3. Display of art needle work by ladies of Connelleville. Hundreds of pieces of drawn work, embroidery and lace work.

CLASS 4. Display of china painting by teachers and their pupils.

CLASS 5. Water color display and work in oils.

CLASS 6. "In the Days of Our Fathers." A whole room full of curios, relics and heirlooms. Collections of china, candlesticks and fire arms of ancient days.

CLASS 7. Foreign display. Collection of interesting treasures from foreign lands. More exhibits requested.

CLASS 8. Domestic display. Canned fruit, jellies, pickles and everything on which a housewife prides herself. Send us a sample of your skill.

CLASS 9. Candy Booth. Here will be found all sorts of "sweets"—just the kind you like best.

CLASS 10. Juvenile display. Attention children, under 15 years of age. Can you sew? Can you burn wood? Can you paint? Can you weave? What can you do? Can you use the hammer and saw? Bring us a sample of your skill, with your name and age on it, Saturday, October 16th, at the Armory.

CLASS 11. Amateur Photography. Exhibits requested.

CLASS 12. For the Little Folks. "Dolls"—hundreds of them, from all parts of the earth. Dolls that Kings and Queens have played with. If you have a doll with an unusual history, let us exhibit it.

CLASS 13. Sales Booth. Everything from a kitchen apron to a masterpiece of painting. Just a reminder of Christmas time.

CLASS 14. Daily Tea Room. Everything good to eat.

The public is invited to add anything that they have, in any of the above classes. This will help swell the present large exhibits. Articles received at the Armory Saturday, October 16th.

ADMISSION

Adults 25c Children 15c

Remember the Date---Oct. 18-23

Our First Fall Opening Sale

IS NOW ON.

Don't buy a dollar's worth until you have attended this opening sale. We will offer the greatest bargains in Women's and Children's Wearing Apparel in the history of Connelleville and vicinity. Our stock is most complete in every department for the fall season. We show splendid lines of

Women's Jacket Suits, Cloaks and Millinery.

Ladies' Jacket Suits

In all the leading shades, well tailored, regular \$15 and \$18 values, during our

Fall Opening sale

\$9.80

\$20 and \$25 values, in peacock blue and navy blue, during our Fall Opening

sale

\$17.90

Black and blue broadcloth, sizes run from 34 to 48, regular

\$18 value, during our Fall Opening

sale

\$12.00

One lot of dark green and navy blue suits, regular \$23 and \$30 values, during our

Fall Opening sale

\$14

About 15 suits, samples only, just one of each style, in all shades, regular \$15, during our

Fall Opening sale

\$8.90

Ladies' Coats

Rubber-silk coats, in plain colors and invisible stripes, full length, regular price \$20 and \$25, during our Fall

Opening sale

\$8.90

About 15 long, light and checked coats, full length; they range in price from \$10 to \$15; during our Fall Opening Sale,

while they last

\$4.95

Furs

Our line of furs for ladies and children are the newest styles and we will sell them during our Fall Opening Sale at 1/4 Off the Marked Price.

Millinery

We will give you one of the greatest bargains you ever heard of, in the latest style ready to wear hats, in all the leading shades.

We will sell you a hat that is worth about \$10 at any other place, during our Fall Opening sale

\$4.95

We can sell you a Hat for \$3.95 that you will pay elsewhere \$5. Another one for \$2.95 that is worth \$5.

Another one for \$1.95 that you will pay elsewhere \$4.

We will sell you another hat for \$5.50 which you will pay elsewhere \$12.

Children's and Misses' Hats in all the latest colors in red, blue, brown and gray, 60c, 75c, 95c, \$1.19 and \$1.58. Every hat is worth double the amount.

Hats trimmed free of charge during our Fall Opening Sale by purchasing either shape or trimming in our store

Remember ONE PRICE Means LOW PRICE at The Bazaar.

The Bazaar

N. Pittsburg St., Connellsville.
STORE WILL BE OPEN EVERY EVENING UNTIL 8:30 UNTIL AFTER THE HOLIDAYS.

DUNN'S CASH STORES.

129, 131 and 133 N. Pittsburg Street, CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Western Penna.—Colder, with showers, turning to snow flurries near the lake, Saturday, fair and cool; brisk to high northwest winds near the lake.

Baby Day

Friday, Oct. 15th, From 2 to 4 P. M.

A which time we will give over our entire carpet room to the babies. We want every baby within a reasonable distance of this store to be present. Every baby and every baby's mother will be welcome and we will endeavor to make the afternoon pass as pleasantly as possible. We would count it a favor if those who can would put off shopping until another day. Of course, we will not refuse to sell on that afternoon, yet we want to give all over time and attention possible to the babies. If your baby does not receive an invitation advise us and we will gladly mail one.

Stylish Suits at \$25.00

Too much cannot be said of the superiority of the garments we are offering at this price. More real style and character are embodied in their make up than is ordinarily found in good snappy styles at \$30.00 and \$35.00. Their quality is equally apparent. Made of fine imperial wools in plain tailored effects with satin lined reverses, tucked cuffs and large bone buttons to match. Coats are lined throughout with a fine quality of guaranteed satin to match cloth. Skirts are pleated styles with paneled front and are fine fitting. They are a special lot made according to our order and every detail has been carried out. All are exceptional values at

\$25.00

One Piece Dresses

A new lot of these in broadcloth, panama and French serges in a good assortment of styles and colorings; some are made plain with fancy buttons and others with tucks, plaits, straps, buttons, etc. Fine broids are also used to advantage in furthering their beauty. Materials and workmanship are the best and styles are all new and striking. They are priced at

\$10 up

New Rugs

Have you seen our new all fiber and wool and fiber rugs now on display? They are here in sizes 30x60 inches and 36x72 inches. We've a full line of these in color and pattern and are guaranteed fast color. Can be secured and sun dried and are warranted not to fade. They are sure to be popular on a count of their inexpensiveness and beauty. We've priced them at

\$1.25 to \$1.75

DUNN'S CASH STORES.

129, 131 and 133 N. Pittsburg Street, CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

Millinery

Our Millinery Department is filled with the newest styles at the very lowest prices. Our hats are all trimmed by experienced, up-to-date milliners, and style quality and low price make a combination that cannot be beaten. Our hats for \$2.99, \$3.99 and \$4.98 are the finest that can be bought for the money and a look over our line will convince you this is the place to buy your winter hat.

Blankets

All wool Blankets, full size 72x80, black and white, or red and black barred, great bargain, at per

pair

\$3.25

Extra fine all wool Blankets, in black and white, black and red, pink and white, or blue and white, barred, large size, \$5.00 value, our

price

\$3.99

Fine Cotton Blankets, in grey or tan, with fancy colored borders, 10-4 size, fleecy and warm, good weight,

at

69c

Large size Cotton Blankets, extra weight and heavy fleecy, grey or tan with fancy borders, pair

99c

Underwear

Ladies' heavy fleeced knit Vests or Pants, medium and extra large sizes, the

garment

25c

Ladies' extra fine ribbed Vests or Pants, fine silk fleecy, pure white, extra heavy and warm, the garment

49c

Men's grey heavy fleeced lined

Shirts or Drawers, the best garment on the market,

the piece

49c

Men's natural all wool Shirts or Drawers, double breasted

shirts, double seat

drawers, the garment

99c

Boys' heavy fleeced lined Underwear, the

piece

25c

Girls' Underwear, from 2 to 14 years of age, the

piece, 25c to

10c

Girls' black Underwear, pants only, the

piece

25c

Sweaters

Misses' all wool Sweaters in white, red or grey, sizes 26 to 34, each

99c

Misses' all wool Sweater Coats fancy zig-zag knit, very finest quality yarn,

each

\$1.49

Ladies' Sweater Coats in a beautiful assortment of red, white, sizes

34 to 44, each

\$1.75

Men's grey Coat Sweaters, a handsome durable coat, a \$2 value for only

99c

SCHMITZ'

New York Racket Store.



WALK-OVER SHOES

Really different when we say that Walk-Over Shoes are "different." We do not make that claim and lay it to a mysterious something and expect you to believe it. It is a fact well known to the shoe trade that there are more new patterns on Walk-Over Shoes each season than on any other brand. These patterns are distinctive and they make Walk-Over a shoe that is really "different."

SKEMP AND HESS CHURCH WEDDING.

Popular Artist of Scottdale
Weds Young Man of
That Town

AT FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Yethers-Coffman Nuptials Also Celebrated—Comrade Jimmy Woods of Summit in Town—Other News of the Busy Mill Town.

SCOTSDALE, October 15.—Beautiful in its every appointment was the ceremony that united Olive Iona Hess, daughter of Doctor and Mrs. Oliver I. Hess, and Arthur John Skemp, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Skemp at 8 o'clock last evening. The First Methodist Episcopal Church was being filled with a gathering of friends long before the ceremony was scheduled to begin, and most of the pews were filled with the music of the wedding march played by E. A. Humphries the party fled down the aisle.

The party was a rarely lovely sight, those making it up being composed of the younger set of town. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. B. Mansell, D. D., pastor of the church of which the bride and her family are members, and Rev. Edward C. Kunkle, pastor of the First Baptist Church, to which the groom's family belong, assisted. The bride had for her maid of honor her sister, Miss Evelyn Hess, and for her bridesmaid Miss Marjorie Hess, a cousin of Strathmore, Pa., and Miss Lillian Wright of Buckhannon, West Virginia, and Miss Jessie Smith and Miss Clara Sherrick of Scottdale. The groom had for his best man, his brother Robert Skemp, and the ushers were Leo N. Skemp and Harold Skemp, brothers of the groom, and Sampson Wiley and Walter Miller of Scottdale.

The bride was attired in a draped Princess gown of cream satin made with court train and trimmed in Princess lace and seed pearls, and her veil was caught up by pearl bands and orange blossoms.

The bridesmaids were gowned in white muslin with yellow satin empire sashes and yellow satin bands in their hair, and carried yellow chrysanthemums. The maid of honor wore a yellow satin messaline gown made in empire style, and carried white chrysanthemums.

The church decorations were in ferns, palms and foliage, while at the reception which followed at East-borne Flats to the family and very few friends the table decorations were in yellow and white. The young couple are among the best known and popular in town, the groom is employed with the American Sheet & Tin Plate Company of which his father is manager, and the couple will be "at home" after November 10, when they return from an eastern trip. The bride is a graduate of the Scottdale High school, and her commencement essay in the form of a dissertation upon character was well known and illustrated by cartoons drawn by herself will be long remembered as one of the most original and witty contributions ever given to the usually tedious exercises. After her graduation she was a student at the Art School of Philadelphia and has been the delineator of many striking drawings since then. Among her most notable work has been some unusually clever designs for George Levy's Pittsburgh paper "The Spectator." She is also engaged in doing a series of little illustrations for Rabbi J. Leonard Levy of Pittsburgh, which will be brought out this season by Raphael Tucker & Sons of London. Besides this she is an accomplished miniature painter and has executed a number of commissions for Pittsburgh society people.

Yethers-Coffman.
Miss Olive Coffman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Coffman of Pittsburgh street, Scottdale, and Alva Yethers of Woodale, were united in marriage at the United Brethren parsonage at the pastor Rev. N. B. Burton last evening. Mr. Yethers is a son of L. W. Yethers, a prominent citizen of Woodale, and is engaged in teaching at Youngstown, Westmoreland county, where the couple will make their home, where the groom has a house furnished.

Visited in Town.
Comrade James Woods who founded Owensdale 40 years ago buying the first lot that was sold there, near the present Summit store, and residing there ever since, where his house is landmark in the place, was a visitor in Scottdale this week. "Jimmy" looks just as he always did, with perhaps the appearance of being a trifle fatter, and he is just as jolly as ever, and as keen a lover of a joke.

Home From the West.
B. F. Krister is home from a trip throughout the west including a visit to the Yukon-Alaska exposition. He was accompanied on his trip by Attorney Frank P. Rush of Uniontown, and they saw quite a number of new sights and Westmoreland county people on their trip.

Seven Cows Arrested.
Seven cows were arrested by the police yesterday afternoon, charged with trampling up lawns and doing other damage. They ate the entire lawn in front of the Independent office. Bureau R. H. Ellis fined the owners of the beasts and they took

SENSIBLE BEAUTY AIDS.

A Hint Upon a Subject Every Woman Is Interested In.

During this period, which is recognized as the most trying time of the year for complexion troubles, the sale of Crown Cream is naturally the heaviest. This preparation, which is literally without a rival today, is not a massage cream alone, but is a true beautifier of the face type. In fact it is the only face cream which gives some of the best effects of massage, without any manipulation of the skin. Of course these effects can be hastened and made more lasting, by employing a new massage appliance called the Marfan Beauty Cup, which is made of pure Para rubber, and is so devised that it acts with a vacuum principle. In this way it gently withdraws all impurities from the pores, opens those skin creases we call wrinkles, and by its effect upon the fine blood vessels beneath the surface, bulges up the tissue so that the wrinkles no longer exist. In this way, by the use of Crown Cream and the Beauty Cup combined, shallow or tanned skins are cleansed and enlivened by the action of the blood upon the tiny veins that have been retarded because of unhealthy conditions both above and below the surface.

It will be seen that these are true beauty aids, based upon common sense ideas, and belong on every woman's toilet table and they cost so little. The Beauty Cup sells for 50c, and this is also the price per jar of Crown Cream. If your own dealer is not supplied, order direct from the Marfan Mfg. Co., Toledo, O., who will send these articles, prepaid, upon receipt of the prices named.

For sale by Collins Drug Co., and Graham & Co.

them home.

Have Gone to Idaho.
Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Miller of town, left last night for Caldwell, Idaho, where they will make their future home, with their son, John T. Miller, a prosperous real estate dealer of that place.

Matinee For Brewster's Millions.
Only opportunity to see the great play "Brewster's Millions" at the Scottdale theatre tomorrow afternoon matinee at 2:30 and night. Seats now on sale at the theatre. Both phone.

A NIGHT SCHOOL WOULD BE SUCCESSFUL

Y. M. C. A. Officers Believe One Would Accomplish Much Good in Connelville.

Within a very short time the educational work in the Young Men's Christian Association which has been carried on so successfully in the past will be re-organized, and it is evident that this will be in advance of other towns. Preparatory to this opening the local association is preparing aggressively a financial campaign to place the local association on a business basis. When this is finished then active association work will be taken up and pushed vigorously.

There are few cities of the size of Connelville more in need of supplementary educational facilities. Our public school system, good as it is, does not meet all our needs. In the natural course of events a large percentage of our boys and young men are compelled to quit school at an early age and seek employment. A large number of these young men are much in need of additional education, to better qualify them for their adopted trades or work. This field of education, with the exception of our local business college, is practically untouched. What we need is a school within the range of the present mass of employed, where boys and young men may be taught in the evening a large number of practical subjects.

It is safe to assert that no organization is so well qualified to do this supplementary educational work as is the Young Men's Christian Association.

If the Y. M. C. A. did nothing more than furnish employed boys and young men an opportunity to improve their mental condition and increase their earning capacity by giving them supplementary educational advantages it would well justify its existence and take its right place among us as a public philanthropic organization.

The Honest Proprietary Medicine.
Fills a national need in the land and it will take more than the cry of "fraud" and "fake" from the avowed, over-reaching physician to overthrow an honest, reliable and standard preparation like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from the roots and herbs of the field, and has cured more women of female ills than any other remedy we know of.

When You Want
Anything advertise in our classified column. The cost is a word.

OHIOFYLE.

OHIOFYLE, Oct. 17.—T. W. Fleming was in Connelville on business yesterday.

Miss Frances Thorpe of near here, was shopping and visiting friends in town Thursday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Burnsworth of near Maple Summit, spent a few hours Thursday shopping and calling on friends here.

H. A. Shove was calling on friends and transacting business in Connelville Thursday.

Mrs. Francis Morrison returned home Thursday morning after a short visit

AN OPPORTUNITY

That Means Much to the
Economically Inclined

TODAY, TOMORROW

The Savings You'll Attain will Place You on the List of
The Big Store's Staunch Supporters.

Demonstrating the advantages of the large buying power that has been won by our dependable business methods. We present to our many friends and patrons the opportunity for worth while savings all this week.

**Men It's Cool Enough Mornings and Evenings to
Make You Think of Warmer Clothes.**

Well, how about Raincoats. No use advocating their many advantages over any other overcoat you know just what they are and what one means to you in the way of comfort.

We'll simply price all black, gray and fancy mixed Raincoats for men and young men at \$10.80, and that includes \$16.50 and \$18.00 values **\$10.80**

**Bring \$14.50 Here and Take \$18.00
Men's Suits Home.**

That's how we're selling Men's Suits the rest of the week and we're sure that many well dressed men you see next Sunday will own one of them.



We're going to sell more medium priced Ladies' Hats this season than ever before, and this week sees the inaugural move to that effect. It's easy enough, when any shrewd buyer notes these little prices, she's bound to see the hats and that'll do the trick.
We will sell \$7.50 to \$12 Ladies' Hats all this week at

\$8.00, \$5.50, \$3.98

**Dame Fashion Points Her Finger With Pride at Her
Latest Acquisition--The Silk Jersey and Coat
Dresses--and Well May She.**

Never has a designer's efforts met with more popular favor, nor was ever a more practical or thoroughly serviceable style brought forth in ladies' ready to wear garments.

We've coupled our entire stock of these dresses with a price that places them within easy reach of those that desire yet feel as though \$22.50 or \$35.00 were extreme

\$17.90 is the price our suit department management has decided upon and that price will see them all go this week.

A new Fall Suit bought here and now means a saving for smart gloves and shoes and you'll be as well dressed as though you had paid other stores suit prices.

But when we buy suits it's volume that counts, not a suit picked here and there haphazardly, but a carefully selected range of styles and colorings that are authoritative.

\$14.50 We show a most complete line of Ladies' Ready to Wear Suits that are true \$18.00 and \$20.00 values.



You need Tailored Waists most any time. They're good as dress accessories always.

Guaranteed all linen Tailored Waists, pleated, tucked or plain, \$1.50 worth of waist value for **.98c**

What extreme satisfaction is expressed in those comfortable rubberized coats and now is the time you use them most of all, cool enough for a coat, but a little early for heavy weights yet. \$16.50 and \$18.00 silk rubberized coats in stripe or plain materials **\$10.50**

\$3.00 worth of coat value for The children ages 3 to 6, at **\$1.98**

and it may mean a saving in health beyond estimation, awful easy to take cold this kind of weather, going to school or running out of the house.

MACE & CO.,

The Big Store,

North Pittsburg Street.

With Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Morrison, of Sugar Land.

Home W. Leonard was transacting business in Somerset county, Thursday. Mrs. J. H. Miller of Seap Level, is spending a few days with her sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Horton of H. T. Hill, after spending the past few days on business at and near Turkey Springs, Va., returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. Rachel Stull gave a shelling party at her home on Pratt street on Wednesday evening. After shelling several bushels of wild grapes a dainty luncheon was served.

ROCKWOOD.

ROCKWOOD, Oct. 17.—Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Snyder are visiting friends and relatives in Pittsburgh.

Rev. C. A. Miller of Lick Lick is visiting his parishioners in this vicinity. J. C. McSpadden has sent his automobile to Lee Huffman's shop at Somerset to overhaul and make some repairs. The officers of the Lutheran Church met at the parsonage last evening and enjoyed themselves very much. After the business was finished luncheon was served.

Southover of Mankato is conforming with the borough rule by improving his property—erecting the walk in front of the dwelling on Center Main street.

The brick work on the new Hemminger building was begun yesterday and it is expected will take about two weeks to finish.

The fifty-third annual session of the Somerset County Teachers' Institute will be held in the Opera House at Somerset, beginning Monday November 22, and lasting until Friday noon of the same week. D. W. Seibert, superintendent of Somerset county, is making every effort to have this institute the best ever held in this county. Needless forbidding hunting on private premises, for sale at this office.

WARRIAGE LICENSES.

William Smith and Lizzie Pearl Keys, both of Connelville.

Shirley S. Sembringer and Margaret E. Lench, both of Connelville.

DANDRUFF.

Falling Hair and Itching Scalp Are Caused by Microbes.

There is no doubt about it. Doctor Sabouraud proved it when he infected a guinea pig with dandruff germs and all its hair disappeared in a short time. The entire medical world has accepted Dr. Sabouraud's discovery as final. Ask any worthy physician.

Paris leads the world in knowledge of diseases of the hair and remedies for the same.

And Parlsun Sage which can now be obtained at leading druggists all over America is the one great remedy that kills the dandruff germs.

And that is why A. A. Clarke says to every reader of The Courier if Parlsun Sage does not banish dandruff, stop, falling hair or itching scalp in two weeks he will refund the purchase price.

Dandruff is the forerunner of baldness. Take care of your hair while you have hair to take care of. Kill the dandruff germs now before the dandruff gains hold of your hair.

Use Parlsun Sage, the guaranteed dandruff cure and delightful hair dressing.

It is used extensively by ladies of refinement because it keeps the scalp absolutely clean and gives a bewitching lustre to the hair. Price 50 cents at A. A. Clarke's and leading druggists everywhere. Girl with Auburn hair on every package. Made in America by Groux Mfg. Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Mail orders filled, all charges prepaid.

Rheumatism Vanishes.

A. A. Clarke Has Secured the Agency for Rheuma and Goutaches in Connelville.

The hundreds of people in Connelville who have suffered the terrible agony of rheumatism will be delighted to learn that A. A. Clarke, North Alloy and North Pittsburg street, Connelville, Pa., has finally secured the agency for Rheuma, already the most famous prescription for the quick cure of rheumatism the world has ever known.

To promptly introduce the remedy to the sufferers of Connelville A. A. Clarke has decided to return the purchase price if Rheuma does not produce satisfactory results.

This price of Rheuma is only 50c a bottle and we are sure that hundreds will give it a trial after reading Mr. Clarke's generous offer.

Rheuma cures rheumatism by acting directly on the kidneys. It dissolves the uric acid, drives the poison from the system, builds up and puts activity into the tissues of the kidneys and makes them strong enough to afterward cast off all impurities without aid. Mail orders filled by Rheuma Co., 1000 West Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

DON'T THINK

Because times are getting better that you should be more careless in your buying. **SAVE YOUR MONEY** while you are making it, then when the next depression comes along you will be prepared for it. We save you 20%.

4 lbs. Dutch Cleanser.....	25c	3 boxes Jell O	25c	3 cans Fancy Tomatoes.....	25c
6 large bars Laundry Soap ..	25c	3 boxes Pudding	25c	3 cans Cream Corn.....	25c
4 lb. box Washing Soda	15c	1 boxes Indian Corn Starch ..	25c	3 cans Kraut.....	25c
1 bottles Amonia	25c	2 boxes Grape Nuts	25c	3 cans Hominy.....	25c
3 quart bottles Bluing	25c	2 lb. can Baking Powder.....	20c	4 cans String Beans.....	25c
10 dozen Clothes Pins.....	10c	3 6c boxes Matches.....	10c	1 cans Pumpkins.....	25c
4 Climax Washing Tablets.....	25c	3 6c cakes Scourall.....	10c	3 cans Kidney Beans.....	25c

If you want the Best in the Fresh Meat line get it at our Meat Counter.

50 lbs. sack Bulte's Best Flour ..	\$1.65	1 bushel Choice Potatoes.....	75c
10 lb. sack Corn Meal.....	23c	1 pk. Fancy Sweet Potatoes.....	20c
7 lbs. Buckwheat Flour.....	25c	4 lbs. Choice Carolina Rice.....	25c
3 boxes Pancake or Buckwheat Flour.....	25c	3 bottles New Catsup	25c
2 lbs. Choice Rio Coffee	25c	1/2 lb. box Hershey's Coca.....	18c
1 lb. Pure Black Pepper	15c	1 quart Jar Olives	25c
6 lbs. Loose Fresh Rolled Oats ..	25c	3 1/2 lbs. Lima Beans	25c
5 lbs. Pearl Tapioca	25c	3 lbs. Fresh Seeded Raisins.....	25c
3 cans Extra Choice California Peaches.....	50c	3 lbs. Fancy Peaches.....	25c
		Extra Fancy White Cherries, can.	20c
		3 cans Pink Salmon.....	25c

WE PAY FREIGHT ON ALL ORDERS OF \$10.00 OR OVER.

J. R. Davidson Company,

109 West Main St.

Connellsville, Pa.

**FOR THE WORKINGMAN
SOUTH CONNELLSVILLE LOTS
ARE BARGAINS.**

Silverware,
Cut Glass,
Etc.

Safety and Economy

The Safety of the Leading Merchants Giving Silver Trading Coupons. The Economy is Asking for Coupons and Receiving the Most Valuable Premiums Ever Given.

Silverware,
Cut Glass,
Etc.

FREE! To The Public FREE!

ASK FOR

SILVER TRADING COUPONS

EXCHANGE THEM FOR

ROGERS'

Fully Warranted Silverware, Cut Glass, Etc.

"The Unrivalled Reputation of These Goods Has Stood the Test of Time."

The Following Leading Merchants Will Gladly Give and Exchange "SILVER TRADING COUPONS" for SILVER TRADING CERTIFICATES:

Wright-Metzler Company, Department Store.

W. R. Scott, Fancy and Staple Groceries.

Muir's Meat Market, Fresh and Smoked Meats.

Graham & Co., Drugs, Toilet Goods, Cigars, Tobacco and Soda Water.

Schell Hardware Company, Hardware, Farming Implements, Stoves, Ranges and Machinists' Tools.



**WE GIVE
SILVER TRADING COUPONS**



**Rogers' Silverware, Cut Glass, Etc., Free With \$25 Worth
of Silver Trading Certificates**

and up. "The Silver Trading Coupon is the most valuable COUPON ever issued."

NOTICE!

"COUPONS" may be exchanged for "CERTIFICATES" by returning Coupons to any merchant issuing Silver Trading Coupons. Take Certificates to Premium Parlors at Graham & Company's Drug Store, corner Pittsburg and Apple Streets, or Wright-Metzler Company, and select the most valuable Premiums ever given from our beautiful display at the above stores.

**"ROGERS'"
BEST QUALITY**

Spoons, Knives, Forks, Cutlery, Tea Sets, Bread Trays, Candlesticks, Dishes, Crumb Trays, Sugar Bowls, Cream Pitchers, Salts and Peppers.

Every requisite for the dining table and home in Silverware, Cut Glass, etc.

**Get the Habit
Furnish Your Home
FREE.**

**"ROGERS'"
BEST QUALITY.**

For the Lady's Dressing Table:

Brushes, Combs, Mirrors, Puff Boxes, Hair Receivers, Jewel Boxes, Soap Boxes, Clothes Brushes, Military Sets, Manicure Sets, etc.

VIA WIRELESS

Novelized by Thompson Buchanan From the Successful Play of the Same Name
By WINCHELL SMITH, FREDERIC THOMPSON and PAUL ARMSTRONG
Frederic Thompson. Copyright, 1908, by Frederic Thompson. All Rights Reserved.

CHAPTER X.
TURNING A DIRT TRICK.
PINCKNEY started at first, too amazed to speak. Finally he managed to pull himself together.

"Frances! What are you doing here?" he exclaimed.

The girl's reply was a contemptuous sneer.

"I don't have to ask what you are doing here."

"You know?"

"Yes," she cried. "I know you are trying to ruin Mr. Sommers' gun, and that's why I'm here—to prevent it."

After hatred of dishonesty, her love for Sommers, her pride in the honor of the Durants, had all combined to drive the girl into a fury of passion that Pinckney had never seen before. He could not fight against it. He knew that, and so he had to temporize. Instead of showing anger he only smiled with apparent surprise and pity.

"What could have put such a ridiculous notion in your mind, Frances? It's too foolish to discuss. Who told you?"

"Don't try to explain, Edward! The girl exclaimed angrily. 'Lucy Smith told me. O'Leary told her. He was hurt because he wanted to be honest.'



At the bottom of the steps the naval officer turned on the manager of the works.

She came to the house to find Mr. Sommers, and I borrowed her dress to come here quickly and warn him."

Pinckney was smiling now with relief. He saw he had a chance. If he could only get the girl out of the way.

"And you believe such a story?" he protested in a hurt tone. "Why my child, O'Leary was a plain, ordinary fellow. He was drunk and struck him while they were fighting—a plain, ordinary fellow between two banded workmen."

"What possible reason could I have for wanting to injure this gun? To have it a success means as much to your father and to me as it does to Sommers. Think of the reputation of the plant, of these works, that your father has spent his life in building up."

"Why, Sommers is here now looking after the gun himself. If he were to hear such a story it might ruin your father's business. You don't want to ruin your father's business on the word of a delirious workman, sore on his forehead for beating him? Don't you see how wrong you are?"

The girl hesitated. It did seem plausible. O'Leary was hurt. He had been fighting. And then she did not imagine any one could be so contemptible as to fight a rival in the way Pinckney must be doing if he really had planned all that O'Leary charged.

The girl felt that perhaps she had been too hasty. She felt just a bit foolish, coming there in Lucy Smith's clothes and possibly exposing herself to ridicule before the men. She hesitated, looking at Pinckney.

From the other end of the furnace room, where he had gone to intercept Sommers, Smith had made out Lucy. As he supposed, talking to Pinckney. The drunken rage of the foreman changed instantly to this new object of attack.

Why should Lucy be talking to Pinckney? What was she doing there? He had warned her time and again to keep away from the works, and especially from Pinckney, and the office because Smith knew Pinckney and the advantage which he had taken of his position more than once to injure girls whose fathers and brothers depended on him for their livelihood.

The general manager was a little easier in the town. Mr. Durant did not come into close personal relation with the men in the plant, and Pinckney could take on and put off, make and ruin men at his will. He had ruined some, and others, Smith knew, had risen from the works through complaisance and pretended blindness to the actions of the general manager.

But the independent foreman did not propose to put himself in that case. He loved his family well. He was sober and no matter what he might do himself he was determined

that his wife and daughter should go straight. No wonder, then, the sight of his daughter talking to Pinckney in the works before all the men enraged him. With the bar in his hand he lurched down the long room.

"Hey, there!" he shouted when he had come close. "What do you mean talking to this fellow? Haven't I told you I didn't want you hanging around the works and not to talk to him? Now, you get out of here quick!"

Frances turned, and Smith stepped back again.

"O'Leary!" he exclaimed. "Excuse me, miss. I thought you was Lucy."

"That's all right, Smith," exclaimed Pinckney hastily. "No trouble now, remember." And he turned back to Frances. "Come to the office, Frances. Come away from here. I will explain everything to you fully."

Puzzled and a bit uncertain as to Pinckney's real attitude, the girl obediently followed him up a short flight of steps and into a little overgrown office that jutted out into the furnace room. Pinckney closed the door after him.

"Mr. Sommers' gun is just going into the tempering bath," he said. "He is here superintending it. So you understand all must be right. Just wait here a few moments, and then you can see Sommers himself."

The suggestion seemed reasonable. Frances nodded acquiescence.

"All right. I will wait," she said.

Outside in the furnace room a furious battle followed the closing of the little office door. Smith gave the signal, and the big gun, caught in the chains from the traveler, began to rise slowly out of the trap furnace and hung suspended, a huge mass of white hot steel.

"Hurry it up, quick, into the bath," yelled Smith, for already Sommers had appeared at the end of the long furnace room and was coming quickly toward him.

The men driven on by their drunken boss, worked desperately fast. The huge traveler carrying the Sommers gun moved slowly toward the waiting oil bath. It was halfway there when Smith the iron bar still in his hand met Sommers.

"So you're coming to take charge of this job, are you?" he sneered.

The naval officer tried to push by, but Smith got in front of him.

"See here, exalted Sommers, angrily 'wait until you are sober before you talk to me. Now, get away and attend to your work!"

The order enraged Smith all the more.

"Who are you giving orders to?" he yelled. "Come on, now get out of here! You'd better beat it up in the office." He jerked his thumb toward the little overgrown office. "Get in there and talk to Pinckney. He's locked up there with a lady friend of yours."

Sommers' quick temper had begun to flare at the insolence of the foreman. He had not come out from the office in time, and he did not know that it was his gun which the traveler was slowly placing in the waiting oil bath. He saw only in front of him an insolent, drunken workman who should be discharged for coming on duty in such condition.

"You drunken blackguard! I'll see Pinckney and, if he doesn't discharge you, I'll kick you out of here myself!"

He lunged the foreman aside and, running up the steps to the office tried the door. It was locked and his knock brought no response.

Down below the men looked at each other and, taking the cue from Smith, laughed at the navy man's bluster. What was wrong? He could not make out exactly. He saw Marsh, who had been standing uneasily far in the background and motioned to him.

The head draftsman came slowly. He knew how important it was to keep Sommers diverted from the main object and was nervous to play his part until the gun should be disposed of.

"I wouldn't go in there if I were you, Mr. Sommers," he suggested. "Mr. Pinckney's in there with a girl."

(To be Continued.)

that his wife and daughter should go straight. No wonder, then, the sight of his daughter talking to Pinckney in the works before all the men enraged him. With the bar in his hand he lurched down the long room.

"Hey, there!" he shouted when he had come close. "What do you mean talking to this fellow? Haven't I told you I didn't want you hanging around the works and not to talk to him? Now, you get out of here quick!"

Frances turned, and Smith stepped back again.

"O'Leary!" he exclaimed. "Excuse me, miss. I thought you was Lucy."

"That's all right, Smith," exclaimed Pinckney hastily. "No trouble now, remember." And he turned back to Frances. "Come to the office, Frances. Come away from here. I will explain everything to you fully."

Puzzled and a bit uncertain as to Pinckney's real attitude, the girl obediently followed him up a short flight of steps and into a little overgrown office that jutted out into the furnace room. Pinckney closed the door after him.

"Mr. Sommers' gun is just going into the tempering bath," he said. "He is here superintending it. So you understand all must be right. Just wait here a few moments, and then you can see Sommers himself."

The suggestion seemed reasonable. Frances nodded acquiescence.

"All right. I will wait," she said.

Outside in the furnace room a furious battle followed the closing of the little office door. Smith gave the signal, and the big gun, caught in the chains from the traveler, began to rise slowly out of the trap furnace and hung suspended, a huge mass of white hot steel.

"Hurry it up, quick, into the bath," yelled Smith, for already Sommers had appeared at the end of the long furnace room and was coming quickly toward him.

The men driven on by their drunken boss, worked desperately fast. The huge traveler carrying the Sommers gun moved slowly toward the waiting oil bath. It was halfway there when Smith the iron bar still in his hand met Sommers.

"So you're coming to take charge of this job, are you?" he sneered.

The naval officer tried to push by, but Smith got in front of him.

"See here, exalted Sommers, angrily 'wait until you are sober before you talk to me. Now, get away and attend to your work!"

The order enraged Smith all the more.

"Who are you giving orders to?" he yelled. "Come on, now get out of here! You'd better beat it up in the office." He jerked his thumb toward the little overgrown office. "Get in there and talk to Pinckney. He's locked up there with a lady friend of yours."

Sommers' quick temper had begun to flare at the insolence of the foreman. He had not come out from the office in time, and he did not know that it was his gun which the traveler was slowly placing in the waiting oil bath. He saw only in front of him an insolent, drunken workman who should be discharged for coming on duty in such condition.

"You drunken blackguard! I'll see Pinckney and, if he doesn't discharge you, I'll kick you out of here myself!"

He lunged the foreman aside and, running up the steps to the office tried the door. It was locked and his knock brought no response.

Down below the men looked at each other and, taking the cue from Smith, laughed at the navy man's bluster. What was wrong? He could not make out exactly. He saw Marsh, who had been standing uneasily far in the background and motioned to him.

The head draftsman came slowly. He knew how important it was to keep Sommers diverted from the main object and was nervous to play his part until the gun should be disposed of.

"I wouldn't go in there if I were you, Mr. Sommers," he suggested. "Mr. Pinckney's in there with a girl."

(To be Continued.)

that his wife and daughter should go straight. No wonder, then, the sight of his daughter talking to Pinckney in the works before all the men enraged him. With the bar in his hand he lurched down the long room.

"Hey, there!" he shouted when he had come close. "What do you mean talking to this fellow? Haven't I told you I didn't want you hanging around the works and not to talk to him? Now, you get out of here quick!"

Frances turned, and Smith stepped back again.

"O'Leary!" he exclaimed. "Excuse me, miss. I thought you was Lucy."

"That's all right, Smith," exclaimed Pinckney hastily. "No trouble now, remember." And he turned back to Frances. "Come to the office, Frances. Come away from here. I will explain everything to you fully."

Puzzled and a bit uncertain as to Pinckney's real attitude, the girl obediently followed him up a short flight of steps and into a little overgrown office that jutted out into the furnace room. Pinckney closed the door after him.

"Mr. Sommers' gun is just going into the tempering bath," he said. "He is here superintending it. So you understand all must be right. Just wait here a few moments, and then you can see Sommers himself."

The suggestion seemed reasonable. Frances nodded acquiescence.

"All right. I will wait," she said.

Outside in the furnace room a furious battle followed the closing of the little office door. Smith gave the signal, and the big gun, caught in the chains from the traveler, began to rise slowly out of the trap furnace and hung suspended, a huge mass of white hot steel.

"Hurry it up, quick, into the bath," yelled Smith, for already Sommers had appeared at the end of the long furnace room and was coming quickly toward him.

The men driven on by their drunken boss, worked desperately fast. The huge traveler carrying the Sommers gun moved slowly toward the waiting oil bath. It was halfway there when Smith the iron bar still in his hand met Sommers.

"So you're coming to take charge of this job, are you?" he sneered.

The naval officer tried to push by, but Smith got in front of him.

"See here, exalted Sommers, angrily 'wait until you are sober before you talk to me. Now, get away and attend to your work!"

The order enraged Smith all the more.

"Who are you giving orders to?" he yelled. "Come on, now get out of here! You'd better beat it up in the office." He jerked his thumb toward the little overgrown office. "Get in there and talk to Pinckney. He's locked up there with a lady friend of yours."

Sommers' quick temper had begun to flare at the insolence of the foreman. He had not come out from the office in time, and he did not know that it was his gun which the traveler was slowly placing in the waiting oil bath. He saw only in front of him an insolent, drunken workman who should be discharged for coming on duty in such condition.

"You drunken blackguard! I'll see Pinckney and, if he doesn't discharge you, I'll kick you out of here myself!"

He lunged the foreman aside and, running up the steps to the office tried the door. It was locked and his knock brought no response.

Down below the men looked at each other and, taking the cue from Smith, laughed at the navy man's bluster. What was wrong? He could not make out exactly. He saw Marsh, who had been standing uneasily far in the background and motioned to him.

The head draftsman came slowly. He knew how important it was to keep Sommers diverted from the main object and was nervous to play his part until the gun should be disposed of.

"I wouldn't go in there if I were you, Mr. Sommers," he suggested. "Mr. Pinckney's in there with a girl."

(To be Continued.)

that his wife and daughter should go straight. No wonder, then, the sight of his daughter talking to Pinckney in the works before all the men enraged him. With the bar in his hand he lurched down the long room.

"Hey, there!" he shouted when he had come close. "What do you mean talking to this fellow? Haven't I told you I didn't want you hanging around the works and not to talk to him? Now, you get out of here quick!"

Frances turned, and Smith stepped back again.

"O'Leary!" he exclaimed. "Excuse me, miss. I thought you was Lucy."

"That's all right, Smith," exclaimed Pinckney hastily. "No trouble now, remember." And he turned back to Frances. "Come to the office, Frances. Come away from here. I will explain everything to you fully."

Puzzled and a bit uncertain as to Pinckney's real attitude, the girl obediently followed him up a short flight of steps and into a little overgrown office that jutted out into the furnace room. Pinckney closed the door after him.

"Mr. Sommers' gun is just going into the tempering bath," he said. "He is here superintending it. So you understand all must be right. Just wait here a few moments, and then you can see Sommers himself."

The suggestion seemed reasonable. Frances nodded acquiescence.

"All right. I will wait," she said.

Outside in the furnace room a furious battle followed the closing of the little office door. Smith gave the signal, and the big gun, caught in the chains from the traveler, began to rise slowly out of the trap furnace and hung suspended, a huge mass of white hot steel.

"Hurry it up, quick, into the bath," yelled Smith, for already Sommers had appeared at the end of the long furnace room and was coming quickly toward him.

The men driven on by their drunken boss, worked desperately fast. The huge traveler carrying the Sommers gun moved slowly toward the waiting oil bath. It was halfway there when Smith the iron bar still in his hand met Sommers.

"So you're coming to take charge of this job, are you?" he sneered.

The naval officer tried to push by, but Smith got in front of him.

"See here, exalted Sommers, angrily 'wait until you are sober before you talk to me. Now, get away and attend to your work!"

The order enraged Smith all the more.

"Who are you giving orders to?" he yelled. "Come on, now get out of here! You'd better beat it up in the office." He jerked his thumb toward the little overgrown office. "Get in there and talk to Pinckney. He's locked up there with a lady friend of yours."

Sommers' quick temper had begun to flare at the insolence of the foreman. He had not come out from the office in time, and he did not know that it was his gun which the traveler was slowly placing in the waiting oil bath. He saw only in front of him an insolent, drunken workman who should be discharged for coming on duty in such condition.

"You drunken blackguard! I'll see Pinckney and, if he doesn't discharge you, I'll kick you out of here myself!"

He lunged the foreman aside and, running up the steps to the office tried the door. It was locked and his knock brought no response.

Down below the men looked at each other and, taking the cue from Smith, laughed at the navy man's bluster. What was wrong? He could not make out exactly. He saw Marsh, who had been standing uneasily far in the background and motioned to him.

The head draftsman came slowly. He knew how important it was to keep Sommers diverted from the main object and was nervous to play his part until the gun should be disposed of.

"I wouldn't go in there if I were you, Mr. Sommers," he suggested. "Mr. Pinckney's in there with a girl."

(To be Continued.)

that his wife and daughter should go straight. No wonder, then, the sight of his daughter talking to Pinckney in the works before all the men enraged him. With the bar in his hand he lurched down the long room.

"Hey, there!" he shouted when he had come close. "What do you mean talking to this fellow? Haven't I told you I didn't want you hanging around the works and not to talk to him? Now, you get out of here quick!"

Frances turned, and Smith stepped back again.

"O'Leary!" he exclaimed. "Excuse me, miss. I thought you was Lucy."

"That's all right, Smith," exclaimed Pinckney hastily. "No trouble now, remember." And he turned back to Frances. "Come to the office, Frances. Come away from here. I will explain everything to you fully."

Puzzled and a bit uncertain as to Pinckney's real attitude, the girl obediently followed him up a short flight of steps and into a little overgrown office that jutted out into the furnace room. Pinckney closed the door after him.

"Mr. Sommers' gun is just going into the tempering bath," he said. "He is here superintending it. So you understand all must be right. Just wait here a few moments, and then you can see Sommers himself."

The suggestion seemed reasonable. Frances nodded acquiescence.

"All right. I will wait," she said.

Outside in the furnace room a furious battle followed the closing of the little office door. Smith gave the signal, and the big gun, caught in the chains from the traveler, began to rise slowly out of the trap furnace and hung suspended, a huge mass of white hot steel.

"Hurry it up, quick, into the bath," yelled Smith, for already Sommers had appeared at the end of the long furnace room and was coming quickly toward him.

The men driven on by their drunken boss, worked desperately fast. The huge traveler carrying the Sommers gun moved slowly toward the waiting oil bath. It was halfway there when Smith the iron bar still in his hand met Sommers.

"So you're coming to take charge of this job, are you?" he sneered.

The naval officer tried to push by, but Smith got in front of him.

"See here, exalted Sommers, angrily 'wait until you are sober before you talk to me. Now, get away and attend to your work!"

The order enraged Smith all the more.

"Who are you giving orders to?" he yelled. "Come on, now get out of here! You'd better beat it up in the office." He jerked his thumb toward the little overgrown office. "Get in there and talk to Pinckney. He's locked up there with a lady friend of yours."

Sommers' quick temper had begun to flare at the insolence of the foreman. He had not come out from the office in time, and he did not know that it was his gun which the traveler was slowly placing in the waiting oil bath. He saw only in front of him an insolent, drunken workman who should be discharged for coming on duty in such condition.

"You drunken blackguard! I'll see Pinckney and, if he doesn't discharge you, I'll kick you out of here myself!"

He lunged the foreman aside and, running up the steps to the office tried the door. It was locked and his knock brought no response.

Down below the men looked at each other and, taking the cue from Smith, laughed at the navy man's bluster. What was wrong? He could not make out exactly. He saw Marsh, who had been standing uneasily far in the background and motioned to him.

The head draftsman came slowly. He knew how important it was to keep Sommers diverted from the main object and was nervous to play his part until the gun should be disposed of.

"I wouldn't go in there if I were you, Mr. Sommers," he suggested. "Mr. Pinckney's in there with a girl."

(To be Continued.)

that his wife and daughter should go straight. No wonder, then, the sight of his daughter talking to Pinckney in the works before all the men enraged him. With the bar in his hand he lurched down the long room.

"Hey, there!" he shouted when he had come close. "What do you mean talking to this fellow? Haven't I told you I didn't want you hanging around the works and not to talk to him? Now, you get out of here quick!"

Frances turned, and Smith stepped back again.

"O'Leary!" he exclaimed. "Excuse me, miss. I thought you was Lucy."

"That's all right, Smith," exclaimed Pinckney hastily. "No trouble now, remember." And he turned back to Frances. "Come to the office, Frances. Come away from here. I will explain everything to you fully."

Puzzled and a bit uncertain as to Pinckney's real attitude, the girl obediently followed him up a short flight of steps and into a little overgrown office that jutted out into the furnace room. Pinckney closed the door after him.

"Mr. Sommers' gun is just going into the tempering bath," he said. "He is here superintending it. So you understand all must be right. Just wait here a few moments, and then you can see Sommers himself."

The suggestion seemed reasonable. Frances nodded acquiescence.

"All right. I will wait," she said.

Outside in the furnace room a furious battle followed the closing of the little office door. Smith gave the signal, and the big gun, caught in the chains from the traveler, began to rise slowly out of the trap furnace and hung suspended, a huge mass of white hot steel.

"Hurry it up, quick, into the bath," yelled Smith, for already Sommers had appeared at the end of the long furnace room and was coming quickly toward him.

The men driven on by their drunken boss, worked desperately fast. The huge traveler carrying the Sommers gun moved slowly toward the waiting oil bath. It was halfway there when Smith the iron bar still in his hand met Sommers.

"So you're coming to take charge of this job, are you?" he sneered.

The naval officer tried to push by, but Smith got in front of him.

"See here, exalted Sommers, angrily 'wait until you are sober before you talk to me. Now, get away and attend to your work!"

The order enraged Smith all the more.

"Who are you giving orders to?" he yelled. "Come on, now get out of here! You'd better beat it up in the office." He jerked his thumb toward the little overgrown office. "Get in there and talk to Pinckney. He's locked up there with a lady friend of yours."

Sommers' quick temper had begun to flare at the insolence of the foreman. He had not come out from the office in time, and he did not know that it was his gun which the traveler was slowly placing in the waiting oil bath. He saw only in front of him an insolent, drunken workman who should be discharged for coming on duty in such condition.

"You drunken blackguard! I'll see Pinckney and, if he doesn't discharge you, I'll kick you out of here myself!"

He lunged the foreman aside and, running up the steps to the office tried the door. It was locked and his knock brought no response.

Down below the men looked at each other and, taking the cue from Smith, laughed at the navy man's bluster. What was wrong? He could not make out exactly. He saw Marsh, who had been standing uneasily far in the background and motioned to him.

The head draftsman came slowly. He knew how important it was to keep Sommers diverted from the main object and was nervous to play his part until the gun should be disposed of.

"I wouldn't go in there if I were you, Mr. Sommers," he suggested. "Mr. Pinckney's in there with a girl."

(To be Continued.)

that his wife and daughter should go straight. No wonder, then, the sight of his daughter talking to Pinckney in the works before all the men enraged him. With the bar in his hand he lurched down the long room.

"Hey, there!" he shouted when he had come close. "What do you mean talking to this fellow? Haven't I told you I didn't want you hanging around the works and not to talk to him? Now, you get out of here quick!"

Frances turned, and Smith stepped back again.

"O'Leary!" he exclaimed. "Excuse me, miss. I thought you was Lucy."

"That's all right, Smith," exclaimed Pinckney hastily. "No trouble now, remember." And he turned back to Frances. "Come to the office, Frances. Come away from here. I will explain everything to you fully."

Puzzled and a bit uncertain as to Pinckney's real attitude, the girl obediently followed him up a short flight of steps and into a little overgrown office that jutted out into the furnace room. Pinckney closed the door after him.

"Mr. Sommers' gun is just going into the tempering bath," he said. "He is here superintending it. So you understand all must be right. Just wait here a few moments, and then you can see Sommers himself."

The suggestion seemed reasonable. Frances nodded acquiescence.

"All right. I will wait," she said.

Outside in the furnace room a furious battle followed the closing of the little office door. Smith gave the signal, and the big gun, caught in the chains from the traveler, began to rise slowly out of the trap furnace and hung suspended, a huge mass of white hot steel.

"Hurry it up, quick, into the bath," yelled Smith, for already Sommers had appeared at the end of the long furnace room and was coming quickly toward him.

The men driven on by their drunken boss, worked desperately fast. The huge traveler carrying the Sommers gun moved slowly toward the waiting oil bath. It was halfway there when Smith the iron bar still in his hand met Sommers.

"So you're coming to take charge of this job, are you?" he sneered.

The naval officer tried to push by, but Smith got in front of him.

"See here, exalted Sommers, angrily 'wait until you are sober before you talk to me. Now, get away and attend to your work!"

The order enraged Smith all the more.

"Who are you giving orders to?" he yelled. "Come on, now get out of here! You'd better beat it up in the office." He jerked his thumb toward the little overgrown office. "Get in there and talk to Pinckney. He's locked up there with a lady friend of yours."

Sommers' quick temper had begun to flare at the insolence of the foreman. He had not come out from the office in time, and he did not know that it was his gun which the traveler was slowly placing in the waiting oil bath. He saw only in front of him an insolent, drunken workman who should be discharged for coming on duty in such condition.

"You drunken blackguard! I'll see Pinckney and, if he doesn't discharge you, I'll kick you out of here myself!"

He lunged the foreman aside and, running up the steps to the office tried the door. It was locked and his knock brought no response.

Down below the men looked at each other and, taking the cue from Smith, laughed at the navy man's bluster. What was wrong? He could not make out exactly. He saw Marsh, who had been standing uneasily far in the background and motioned to him.

The head draftsman came slowly. He knew how important it was to keep Sommers diverted from the main object and was nervous to play his part until the gun should be disposed of.

"I wouldn't go in there if I were you, Mr. Sommers," he suggested. "Mr. Pinckney's in there with a girl."

(To be Continued.)

that his wife and daughter should go straight. No wonder, then, the sight of his daughter talking to Pinckney in the works before all the men enraged him. With the bar in his hand he lurched down the long room.

"Hey, there!" he shouted when he had come close. "What do you mean talking to this fellow? Haven't I told you I didn't want you hanging around the works and not to talk to him? Now, you get out of here quick!"

Frances turned, and Smith stepped back again.

"O'Leary!" he exclaimed. "Excuse me, miss. I thought you was Lucy."

"That's all right, Smith," exclaimed Pinckney hastily. "No trouble now, remember." And he turned back to Frances. "Come to the office, Frances. Come away from here. I will explain everything to you fully."

Puzzled and a bit uncertain as to Pinckney's real attitude, the girl obediently followed him up a short flight of steps and into a little overgrown office that jutted out into the furnace room. Pinckney closed the door after him.

"Mr. Sommers' gun is just going into the tempering bath," he said. "He is here superintending it. So you understand all must be right. Just wait here a few moments, and then you can see Sommers himself."

The suggestion seemed reasonable. Frances nodded acquiescence.

"All right. I will wait," she said.

Outside in the furnace room a furious battle followed the closing of the little office door. Smith gave the signal, and the big gun, caught in the chains from the traveler, began to rise slowly out of the trap furnace and hung suspended, a huge mass of white hot steel.

"Hurry it up, quick, into the bath," yelled Smith, for already Sommers had appeared at the end of the long furnace room and was coming quickly toward him.

The men driven on by their drunken boss, worked desperately fast. The huge traveler carrying the Sommers gun moved slowly toward the waiting oil bath. It was halfway there when Smith the iron bar still in his hand met Sommers.

"So you're coming to take charge of this job, are you?" he sneered.

The naval officer tried to push by, but Smith got in front of him.

"See here, exalted Sommers, angrily 'wait until you are sober before you talk to me. Now, get away and attend to your work!"

The order enraged Smith all the more.

"Who are you giving orders to?" he yelled. "Come on, now get out of here! You'd better beat it up in the office." He jerked his thumb toward the little overgrown office. "Get in there and talk to Pinckney. He's locked up there with a lady friend of yours."

Sommers' quick temper had begun to flare at the insolence of the foreman. He had not come out from the office in time, and he did not know that it was his gun which the traveler was slowly placing in the waiting oil bath. He saw only in front of him an insolent, drunken workman who should be discharged for coming on duty in such condition.

"You drunken blackguard! I'll see Pinckney and, if he doesn't discharge you, I'll kick you out of here myself!"

He lunged the foreman aside and, running up the steps to the office tried the door. It was locked and his knock brought no response.

Down below the men looked at each other and, taking the cue from Smith, laughed at the navy man's bluster. What was wrong? He could not make out exactly. He saw Marsh, who had been standing uneasily far in the background and motioned to him.

The head draftsman came slowly. He knew how important it was to keep Sommers diverted from the main object and was nervous to play his part until the gun should be disposed of.

"I wouldn't go in there if I were you, Mr. Sommers," he suggested. "Mr. Pinckney's in there with a girl."

(To be Continued.)

that his wife and daughter should go straight. No wonder, then, the sight of his daughter talking to Pinckney in the works before all the men enraged him. With the bar in his hand he lurched down the long room.

"Hey, there!" he shouted when he had come close. "What do you mean talking to this fellow? Haven't I told you I didn't want you hanging around the works and not to talk to him? Now, you get out of here quick!"

Frances turned, and Smith stepped back again.

"O'Leary!" he exclaimed. "Excuse me, miss. I thought you was Lucy."

"That's all right, Smith," exclaimed Pinckney hastily. "No trouble now, remember." And he turned back to Frances. "Come to the office, Frances. Come away from here. I will explain everything to you fully."

Puzzled and a bit uncertain as to Pinckney's real attitude, the girl obediently followed him up a short flight of steps and into a little overgrown office that jutted out into the furnace room. Pinckney closed the door after him.

"Mr. Sommers' gun is just going into the tempering bath," he said. "He is here superintending it. So you understand all must be right. Just wait here a few moments, and then you can see Sommers himself."

The suggestion seemed reasonable. Frances nodded acquiescence.

"All right. I will wait," she said.

Outside in the furnace room a furious battle followed the closing of the little office door. Smith gave the signal, and the big gun, caught in the chains from the traveler, began to rise slowly out of the trap furnace and hung suspended, a huge mass of white hot steel.

"Hurry it up, quick, into the bath," yelled Smith, for already Sommers had appeared at the end of the long furnace room and was coming quickly toward him.

The men driven on by their drunken boss, worked desperately fast. The huge traveler carrying the Sommers gun moved slowly toward the waiting oil bath. It was halfway there when Smith the iron bar still in his hand met Sommers.

"So you're coming to take charge of this job, are you?" he sneered.

The naval officer tried to push by, but Smith got in front of him.

"See here, exalted Sommers, angrily 'wait until you are sober before you talk to me. Now, get away and attend to your work!"

The order enraged Smith all the more.

"Who are you giving orders to?" he yelled. "Come on, now get out of here! You'd better beat it up in the office." He jerked his thumb toward the little overgrown office. "Get in there and talk to Pinckney. He's locked up there with a lady friend of yours."

Sommers' quick temper had begun to flare at the insolence of the foreman. He had not come out from the office in time, and he did not know that it was his gun which the traveler was slowly placing in the waiting oil bath. He saw only in front of him an insolent, drunken workman who should be discharged for coming on duty in such condition.

"You drunken blackguard! I'll see Pinckney and, if he doesn't discharge you, I'll kick you out of here myself!"

He lunged the foreman aside and, running up the steps to the office tried the door. It was locked and his knock brought no response.

Down below the men looked at each other and, taking the cue from Smith, laughed at the navy man's bluster. What was wrong? He could not make out exactly. He saw Marsh, who had been standing uneasily far in the background and motioned to him.

The head draftsman came slowly. He knew how important it was to keep Sommers diverted from the main object and was nervous to play his part until the gun should be disposed of.

"I wouldn't go in there if I were you, Mr. Sommers," he suggested. "Mr. Pinckney's in there with a girl."

(To be Continued.)

that his wife and daughter should go straight. No wonder, then, the sight of his daughter talking to Pinckney in the works before all the men enraged him. With the bar in his hand he lurched down the long room.

"Hey, there!" he shouted when he had come close. "What do you mean talking to this fellow? Haven't I told you I didn't want you hanging around the works and not to talk to him? Now, you get out of here quick!"

Frances turned, and Smith stepped back again.

"O'Leary!" he exclaimed. "Excuse me, miss. I thought you was Lucy."

"That's all right, Smith," exclaimed Pinckney hastily. "No trouble now, remember." And he turned back to Frances. "Come to the office, Frances. Come away from here. I will explain everything to you fully."

Puzzled and a bit uncertain as to Pinckney's real attitude, the girl obediently followed him up a short flight of steps and into a little overgrown office that jutted out into the furnace room. Pinckney closed the door after him.

"Mr. Sommers' gun is just going into the tempering bath," he said. "He is here superintending it. So you understand all must be right. Just wait here a few moments, and then you can see Sommers himself."

The suggestion seemed reasonable. Frances nodded acquiescence.

"All right. I will wait," she said.

Outside in the furnace room a furious battle followed the closing of the little office door. Smith gave the signal, and the big gun, caught in the chains from the traveler, began to rise slowly out of the trap furnace and hung suspended, a huge mass of white hot steel.

"Hurry it up, quick, into the bath," yelled Smith, for already Sommers had appeared at the end of the long furnace room and was coming quickly toward him.

The men driven on by their drunken boss, worked desperately fast. The huge traveler carrying the Sommers gun moved slowly toward the waiting oil bath. It was halfway there when Smith the iron bar still in his hand met Sommers.

"So you're coming to take charge of this job, are you?" he sneered.

The naval officer tried to push by, but Smith got in front of him.

"See here, exalted Sommers, angrily 'wait until you are sober before you talk to me. Now, get away and attend to your work!"

The order enraged Smith all the more.

"Who are you giving orders to?" he yelled. "Come on, now get out of here! You'd better beat it up in the office." He jerked his thumb toward the little overgrown office. "Get in there and talk to Pinckney. He's locked up there with a lady friend of yours."

Sommers' quick temper had begun to flare at the insolence of the foreman. He had not come out from the office in time, and he did not know that it was his gun which the traveler was slowly placing in the waiting oil bath. He saw only in front of him an insolent, drunken workman who should be discharged for coming on duty in such condition.

"You drunken blackguard! I'll see Pinckney and, if he doesn't discharge you, I'll kick you out of here myself!"

He lunged the foreman aside and, running up the steps to the office tried the door. It was locked and his knock brought no response.

Down below the men looked at each other and, taking the cue from Smith, laughed at the navy man's bluster. What was wrong? He could not make out exactly. He saw Marsh, who had been standing uneasily far in the background and motioned to him.

The head draftsman came slowly. He knew how important it was to keep Sommers diverted from the main object and was nervous to play his part until the gun should be disposed of.

"I wouldn't go in there if I were you, Mr. Sommers," he suggested. "Mr. Pinckney's in there with a girl."

(To be Continued.)

There Are No Better Shoes Than Irwin's.



Our Men's Shoes show real savings at this store. More service, more style in Irwin's shoes than is found in any others. Hundreds of new styles now on sale. Variety at the price you want to pay, and a double guarantee back of every pair. This is shoe month for everybody and no other store can do any better for you and few as good.



\$2.00 to \$8.00 Don't Overlook Our School Shoes for Children. \$3.00 to \$5.00

JOHN IRWIN
N. Pittsburg Street, Connellsville, Pa.



CURE MEN

Soundly Permanently.

If you are suffering from overwork, worry, exhaustion, disability, I will cure you—soundly, permanently cure you—under a positive guarantee. You can consult me in strict privacy. I will treat your case in an intelligent, careful way. Give you every aid known to medical science. My offices are completely equipped. I furnish all medicines free. Give you my whole, personal attention. Charge nothing for consultation and advice, and very little for a complete cure.

VARICOCELE and all its complications. **WEAKNESSES** of the reproductive system. **VITALITY** that is lost or impaired, restored completely.

STRICTURE of any kind or condition of the canal cured permanently. **BLOOD** poisoning causing ulceration of the mouth, body rash, falling out of hair, cured permanently. **ULCERS** We care not of how long standing, but we cure them.

BLADDER and **KIDNEY** complications are all permanently cured by our system. **RHEUMATISM**—Enlarged and inflamed joints. System of treatment shows signs of improvement at once.

CONTRACTED Diseases causing excessive discomfort, cured quickly. **CATARH** A positively New Treatment. Guaranteed Cure at a low price. Catarrh of the bladder, urethra, prostate, and testes. System of treatment shows signs of improvement at once.

SKIN DISEASES Pimples, Freckles, Eczema, cured quickly and pleasantly. **Consultation and Advice FREE**

TEAMS AGAIN ON EVEN TERMS.

Deciding Game in World's Series to be Played Tomorrow.

THREE DETROIT PLAYERS HURT

Sixth Contest in Battle For Highest Baseball Honor Filled With Sensational and Exciting Situations—Detroit Overcomes Pittsburgh's Early Lead and Fights to the Front.

Detroit, Oct. 15.—Detroit kept in the great fight for the world's baseball championship by defeating Pittsburgh 5 to 4 in a battle full of sensational and thrilling situations and the two teams are now tied with three victories each. The seventh and deciding game will be played here Saturday. A fear inspiring rally in the ninth inning by Pittsburgh was stopped after one run was scored, but three Detroit players were injured in stemming the rush of Pittsburgh runs to the plate.

Tom Jones, the Detroit first baseman, was the most seriously hurt. He neck and spine were injured in a collision with Wilson at first base and this resulted in Pittsburgh scoring its run of that inning. Charles Schmidt, the catcher, had his right leg badly smashed in breaking up a play of the plate in the first inning. The play that resulted in the thrilling rally of the National league champions resulted in the injury of George Moriarty when he caught Wilson trying to steal third on Abbatello's strikeout in the same inning. Moriarty's left knee was badly hurt when Wilson slid into the base.

Detroit put up another of its wonderful upfield games. The American league champions scored one run in the first inning and batted Willits off the box by scoring two runs in the fourth and one more in the fifth by terrific batting. Camnitz succeeded where Detroit batted him hard enough to get another run in the sixth inning. Camnitz was withdrawn when Wyatt batted for him in the seventh and the veteran Phillippe stepped the Detroit scoring.

The ninth inning rally of Pittsburgh teamed with these moments and dramatic incidents. At one time it hit a east the probable winning of the world's championship by Pittsburgh as a single would have tied the score and a two-bagger perhaps have put Pittsburgh in the lead.

The wonderful game has set Detroit baseball mad again. The interest in the series was beginning to wane a bit. Everyone in the city believes that it will be the next world's champions.

The winning interest in the series was clearly shown by the fact that only 10,500 persons saw the game. The receipts for the day were \$12,417.50. Of this money the national commission will receive \$1,241.75 and each club owner \$5,632.37. Score:

	Detroit	Pittsburgh	A	B	R	H	E	O	A	E
D Jones, 1st	5	1	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
Bush, 2nd	2	2	1	2	1	0	0	0	0	0
Cobb, 3rd	4	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Crawford, 4th	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Delehanty, 5th	4	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Moriarty, 6th	2	1	1	1	3	0	0	0	0	0
T Jones, 7th	3	0	1	13	0	0	0	0	0	0
Melatro, 8th	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Schmidt, 9th	0	1	7	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Mullin, 10th	4	0	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	31	10	10	27	17	1	1	1	1	1

	Pittsburgh	A	B	R	H	E	O	A	E
Berra, 1st	4	1	1	2	3	0	0	0	0
Leach, 2nd	4	1	1	3	0	0	0	0	0
Charles, 3rd	3	1	1	2	0	0	0	0	0
Wagner, 4th	1	0	1	3	2	0	0	0	0
Miller, 5th	1	0	2	1	1	0	0	0	0
Abstein, 6th	1	0	1	3	1	0	0	0	0
Wilson, 7th	4	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0
Gibson, 8th	4	0	1	2	0	0	0	0	0
Willis, 9th	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Camnitz, 10th	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
Wyatt, 11th	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Phillippe, 12th	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0
Abbatello, 13th	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	34	4	9	24	9	1	1	1	1

*Batted for Camnitz in seventh
*Batted for Phillippe in ninth
Detroit..... 1 0 0 2 1 1 0 0 —5
Pittsburgh..... 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—4
Two-base hits—Wagner, Crawford, Delehanty, Schmidt, Cobb, Mullin, Hoss—Off Willis, 7 in 5 innings; off Camnitz, 2 in 1 inning; off Phillippe, 1 in 1 inning. Sacrifice hit—Charles. Stolen bases—Miller, Bush, D Jones. Double plays—Byrne and Abstein; Schmidt and Bush; Schmidt and Moriarty. Left on bases—Detroit 3, Pittsburgh 5. First base on balls—Off Mullin 1, off Willis 4, off Camnitz 1 hit by pitched ball—By Willis 1 (Bush). Struck out—By Mullin 7, by Willis 1, by Phillippe 1. Time—2:00. Umpires—Byrne, Klem, Johnstone and O'Leahy.

Cubs Win Again.
At Chicago..... R H E
Nationals..... 10 10 0 0 0 0—2 5 2
Americans..... 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 5 3
Overall and Archer; Walsh and Jones.

Boston Americans Win Series.
At New York..... R H E
Nationals..... 2 10 0 0 0 0—1 5 1
New York..... 0 1 0 1 0 0—4 10 3
Wooler, Matthews, Hall and Carrigan; Crandall and Stahl.

Want to rent by sale, etc., cost only one cent a word.

DYSPEPSIA, HEARTBURN, GAS AND OTHER STOMACH MISERY VANISHES.

Relief in Five Minutes Awaits Every Man or Woman Who Suffers From a Bad Stomach.

Nothing will remain undigested or sour on your stomach if you will take a little Diapasepina occasionally. This powerful digestive and antacid, though as harmless and pleasant as candy, will digest and prepare for assimilation into the blood all the food you eat.

But what your stomach craves, without the slightest fear of indigestion or that you will be bothered with your risings, belching, gas on stomach, heartburn, headaches from stomach, nausea, bad breath, water brash or a feeling you had swallowed a lump of lead, or other disagreeable miseries. Should you be suffering

now from any stomach disorder you can get relief within five minutes.

If you will get from your pharmacist a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapasepina you could always go to the table with a hearty appetite, and your meals would taste good, because you would know there would be no indigestion or sleepless nights or headache or stomach misery all the next day; and, besides, you would not need laxatives or liver pills to keep your stomach and bowels clean and fresh. Pape's Diapasepina can be obtained from your druggist, and contains more than sufficient to thoroughly cure Dyspepsia. There is nothing better for Gas on the Stomach or sour odors from the stomach or to cure a Stomach Headache.

You couldn't keep a handkerchief or more useful article in the house.

Soisson Theatre.

Saturday, OCTOBER 16
MATINEE AND NIGHT.

Frederick Thompson

PRESENTS
ROBERT
OBER
IN
Brewster's
Millions

With the Original New York Company and Production.

"The Storm at Sea, a Picture Long to Be Remembered."
The Scenic Sensation of the Age.

Prices, Matinee, 25c to \$1.00. Night, 25c to \$1.50.
Seats on sale at theatre box office. Both phones.

Casino Theatre

Tuesday, October 19

DON'T MISS THE

Moulin
Rogue
Girls
Burlesque
Company

PRETTY GIRLS
FUNNY MEN
TWO BURLETTAS
GIRLS' BALL
and
PARIS BY NIGHT

SPECIAL!
"SHADOWS."

PRICES, 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c
Seats on sale at box office of Soisson Theatre.

Colonial Theatre

Friday, Oct. 15

Sam and Lee Shubert, Inc.
OFFER THE COMEDY OF FANTASY

The Road
to Yesterday

with
Miss Minnie Dupree
AND THE ENTIRE NEW YORK CAST AND PRODUCTION.

Prices, \$1.50, \$1, 75, 50, 25, Box Seats \$2

Advance seat sale now on at S. F. Houd's Confectionery Store. Both Phones.

NAIL PIERCED EYE; DESTROYED SIGHT

Suit Brought Against Merchants Coal Company For the Sum of \$10,000.

Special to The Courier.
SOVERSETT, Pa., Oct. 13.—George Trayman, a young civil engineer employed by the Somerset Coal Company in their Jenner field, was struck by a board in which a nail was fixed, and the nail penetrated his right eye, destroying the organ. He was taken to the Memorial hospital in Johnstown where the wound was dressed. Ed Hoffman, a mine child of Mary Hoffman of Boswell, has brought suit against the Merchants Coal Company to recover damages to \$10,000 for injuries sustained in August 8, 1908, while working in the mine at the defendant company at Boswell. Hoffman was employed as a switchman and was struck by three loaded cars. The right leg was crushed and permanently injured and he sustained other injuries.

On Tuesday evening the first incendiary stone, thrown by Louis W. Van Meter was fired and exploded by person whose identity is unknown. The stone consisted of several pounds of flour, a quantity of tobacco and cigars and other articles. The stone property was hauled towards Berlin in a wagon.

Monopoly Not Desired.
Since our own faults are so thoroughly enjoyable we are always happy to find that others possess them.

RESIGNATION ACCEPTED

President Taft Taken Action in regard to Crane.

Washington, Oct. 15.—All doubt as to what action the president would take with respect to the resignation of Charles R. Crane, minister designate to China, was dispelled by the receipt of a dispatch from President Taft addressed to his secretary Mr. Carpenter, directing him to convey to Mr. Crane announcement of the fact that the resignation had been accepted.

THE SOISSON.

"Brewster's Millions"

The novelty in local amusements will be the presentation at the Soisson theatre, matinee and night, Saturday, October 16 of Brewster's Millions, which has been one of the big successes in New York and Chicago. The company comes here with the original New York cast and all its vast and wonderful mechanical, electrical and scenic equipment. As may be generally known, Brewster's Millions is the stage version of George Barr McCutcheon's celebrated story of a young man who is compelled to spend a million dollars in a year. Frederick Thompson who staged the play, is said to have introduced some striking stage pictures. One is a storm at sea with the entire stage an

Wright-Metzler's, Connellsville.



Benjamin Clothes
Alfred Benjamin & Co. Connellsville, Pa.

Men's Clothing For All Purposes.

A Full Line of
the Latest Models
Economically Priced.

The clothes you wear indicate in a measure, character and habits. Success depends very much on personal appearance and you have no investment that pays a better dividend than a stylish, well tailored suit. Our clothes are produced by designers and tailors who, through observation in styles and integrity of manufacture, stand at the front in clothes craft.

Stylish Suits \$10 to \$35

We are proud of the values in these suits. They are built for service as well as style. The coats are all hand tailored. The collars are hand felled and the fronts are made of good hair cloth and canvas. The models are elegant and they retain their shape. Such clothes as College Brand, Society Brand, Hirsch-Wickwire's, Alfred Benjamin's and Michaels, Stern & Co.'s are included in the line. Through the entire range of prices the values are exceptionally good. We would be pleased to have you examine them.

\$10.00 to \$35.00

MEN'S WINTER OVERCOATS

Newest styles and models in kerseys, meltons, fancy cashmeres, herringbones, unfinished worsteds and tibets, in solid colors and mixtures; wool serge or silk lined; made in full black, semi-form fitting and long coats with combination collars; sizes 33 to 46 and at prices from \$10.00 to \$30.00

Plume Sale Continues Until Tuesday

You still have an opportunity to buy your plumes at from two-thirds to one-half price. The assortment at all prices is large but our stock is not inexhaustible. Come early to make sure of the rare values offered.

More New Suits Arriving

Our buyer is now in New York and the very latest models are included in these shipments. There is one for you.

Although we bought heavier than ever before, the sales have so far exceeded expectations that our buyer is again in the East. It is another evidence of the fact that our suits are the "wanted" kind, and that the values are better than elsewhere obtainable. The faithful tailoring, the patient handwork, the untiring exactness—characteristic of every suit we have—has "gone straight to the spot" with women want line and beauty without extravagance.

Every woman looking for a tailored suit can find one here, and our buying power has enabled us to price them right.

The suits are elegantly tailored in long coat efforts. Skirts are plaited all around with broken plaits or a combination of gores and plaits. The fabrics are wide wale diagonals, imported broadcloths, mannish worsteds, homespuns and serges in the various shades.

Sweaters for Ladies' Misses and Children

Ladies' Sweaters in variety of styles, solid colors, \$2.00 to \$5.00
Misses' and Children's Sweaters in solid colors, size 26 to 34 \$1.50 to \$3.50
Children's Sweaters in white, white and blue, white and pink and gray and red, sizes 20 to 24 50c, 75c to \$1.00

Wright-Metzler Co.

on-going yacht which is moved by the motion of the waves, and this is said to be one of the greatest pieces of mechanism ever introduced upon the stage. The story of the play, briefly told, deals with the efforts of Montgomery Brewster to spend in a year \$1,000,000, an inheritance from his grandfather, to obtain a bequest of \$7,000,000 will under certain conditions to him by an uncle. The acceptance of this latter bequest is with the understanding that every penny of the money, lost him by his grand father must be disposed of within a year. He must not gamble, or give away anything, but must spend it for some laudable purpose and receive a receipt therefore. He is also sworn to secrecy in regard to the whole affair. With these incidents as a foundation it can be readily imagined that many laughable situations must be involved.

The well known actor Robert Ober who has achieved distinction in the theatre, will be seen here and Miss May Talbot comedy and charming, plays the role of a sweetheart.

The love play turning through the play has the double advantage of being interesting and natural.

"The Climax"

Joseph M. Weber's novel play "The Climax" by Edward Locke, one of the most substantial successes of recent years, will be seen at the Soisson theatre matinee and night Wednesday Oct. 20. The beauty of this little play lies in its simplicity. The author gets far away from the conventional idea of cheap sentiment and offers a playlet brimming with gaiety, and you don't want to miss it, heartiest best, sparkling comedy, and a love element that is interesting enough to appeal to the heart of the most blasé theatriques. "The Climax" in point of intensity and heart interest is said to outrival any other play within present range of action on the American stage. The piece is a decided novelty in its combination of music and dramatic dialogue in such a way that the effect of each depends on the other. It is the effort of a song surrounded by a very interesting story of Bohemian life in America. With three of the

Hay's Hair Health

Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Color and Beauty.
No matter how long it has been gray or faded. Stops its falling out, and positively removes Dandruff. Refuse all substitutes. Is not a dye. \$1 and 50c bottles, at druggists, or by mail, \$1 and 50c for free book, "The Cope of the Hair." Photo Ray Spec. Co., Newark, N. J.

Dioxide Cream
Whitens the Skin
GRAHAM & CO. 25c

TRY OUR WANT ADS.